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THE NEWS OF THE NATION

HAPPENINGS IN AND AROUND THE CAPITAL

An Important Land Decision Rendered By Judge Barnes, of Arizona—Changes Which Took Place the First of the Fiscal Year—Contracts Awarded—Notes

WASHINGTON, July 1—The surveyor general of Arizona has sent to the general land office a copy of the decision of Judge Barnes, of Arizona on the case of the United States vs Colin Cameron, a suit brought to compel the removal of fences upon public land. The fence set up by the latter was embraced in the limits of the Dolan Cosgrove private land grant. This grant is claimed under a purchase of four square leagues from the Mexican government. Grant holders claim six to a square league. The fences are upon the largest limit.

The court rules upon the question of what constitutes a claim that reserves land until congress passes upon it, and says it was the claim duly filed in the land papers and not the claim alleged by petitions for confirmation, and that if the petition were to make the limits of the claim this would lead to the worst confusion. It did not avoid grant for a few acres in excess of claim in his petition may insist upon a vast domain no matter how wide and at town fence it may exclude everybody else from it and act in the uses and profits from it, and congress shall act. This construction, the court says, cannot for a moment be maintained.

In conclusion, the court said it was four square leagues at the place designated in the grant, "can be no other than the four leagues that touch that point that is that comes there. Any other construction and this grant void for uncertainty. I must hold, therefore, that a fence a short distance from the true initial ignores is an unlawful inclosure of the public lands."

The findings and judgment were for the government. The decision is regarded as a test suit because of the importance of the principle involved, and its issue of an immense political and financial influence which is said to be claimed in this case. It must the government.

Those English Designs

WASHINGTON, July 1—A great many distinguished Englishmen are trying to make public the capitalists of the fact that an English design has been chosen for our new armed cruisers. Vague mutterings can be heard from a good many anti-Administration people and some even go so far as to say that these designs submitted by American that were superior in every particular to those of the Barrow Ship Building company of England, were deliberately passed over so as to give the company in which the Duke of Sutherland is so largely interested the preference. The numerous statements were shown to Mr. Edward Burgess, the civilian member of the board that chose the design and the designer of the yacht Mayflower, that defeated the English yacht Galatea.

Mr. Burgess laughed heartily, and said that any person with common sense could plainly see that all the tales were creations of some one who wanted to catch the vote of the Irish people of the country. Mr. Burgess said the board recommended the Barrow plan because it was the best. Quite a number of plans were offered, mostly of English concerns. There were no American plans worthy of consideration probably because Americans have not yet had sufficient experience with armored ships to give an intelligent plan. I suppose by the time the United States has spent as much money on armored vessels as England has Americans will be able to compete with Englishmen in their construction. Mr. Burgess says he is greatly pleased with the design chosen and is sure that unless some one in a spirit of demagogy desires to make political capital out of it, nothing can be said adversely regarding the choice of the Barrow plan.

Last Day of the Year

WASHINGTON, July 1—The last day of the fiscal year was marked in the departments by much less than the customary number of changes, dismissal etc. Very few changes were made except those necessitated by the new appropriation bills. Under the state department the readjustment of salaries of consular and diplomatic officers went into effect. Under the navy department the new system of accounts became operative and all accountants and financial officers of the various navy yards and navy department were transferred to the bureau of provisions and clothing. Under the war department numerous clerical changes were made. Under the department of justice an order went into effect reducing the salaries of all assistant district attorneys by 10 per cent. Under the treasury department there were a variety of changes, all of a minor character. In the postoffice department a number of promotions and transfers were made and one clerk dismissed. Six clerks were dismissed in the patent office because of reduced appropriations, and twelve clerks were reduced.

Postal Telegraph Rates

WASHINGTON, July 1—The postmaster general has fixed the government telegraph rates for the ensuing year, which are the same as the new in force. These rates are for twenty words and upwards, 1,000 mile, one cent a word, twenty words and upwards 2,000 miles, two and one half cents a word twenty words and upwards for a distance exceeding 1,000 miles and up to 2,000 miles at the rate for 1,000 miles, one tenth of the rate for each 100 miles in excess of the 1,000 miles. The basis upon which these rates are computed is the distance from the capital of the state or territory, within which the message is sent to the capitol of the state or territory, within which the message is received. A table has been prepared by the postoffice department showing the distances between the several capitals.

Another Complaint

WASHINGTON, July 1—David P. Allen & Brother, millers and grain dealers of Frankfort Ind., have sent to the interstate commerce commission a complaint against the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railway company for charging twenty five cents per bushel upon grain from Frankfort to New York while the published rates from Indianapolis via Frankfort to New York are only twenty three cents, Indianapolis being forty seven miles further from New York than Frankfort. Allen & Brother urge speedy action on this complaint in the interest of the farmers who, the complaint says will, within the next two weeks, have more than one million bushels of wheat to ship from Clinton county alone, and whose crop of oats and corn are very large.

Presidential Pardons

WASHINGTON, July 1—The president has granted a pardon to William Nalley, convicted in this city of larceny, and sentenced to two years imprisonment at Albany from April 12, 1880. He has granted a pardon to Eugene S. DeMollerburg, sentenced in this city to six months imprisonment in each of two cases of larceny.

Pardons have also been granted as follows: To William L. Moore, sentenced May 27, 1884 to four years imprisonment at Detroit for manslaughter, to William H. Roberts sentenced March 17, 1887 to eight months imprisonment in Georgia for violation of the internal revenue laws, to Ben Marcel sentenced October 11, 1886, to one years imprisonment in Kentucky for violation of the internal revenue laws to Samuel P. Jones convicted in Arkansas October 11 1885 and sentenced to two years imprisonment for counterfeiting and to Eli Mullens convicted in Tennessee January 1, 1886 to one years imprisonment for violation of the internal revenue laws.

The president has granted amnesty to Joseph H. Lincoln, convicted of bigamy in Utah.

A pardon has been refused in the case of John Henry sentenced in Wyoming, February 9 1870 to imprisonment for life for murder in Albany. In declining the pardon the president says that he cannot quite bring himself to the point of pardoning this convict now. This seems to be a bad time to pardon such cases when they are quite in vogue and the commission frequent.

Civil Service Order.

WASHINGTON, July 1—The civil service commission have made an important order as to what constitutes partisanship in the service. The case in point was that of Edward L. Neale, of Indiana. In April Neale, a clerk in the internal revenue commissioner's office, was dismissed from the service on account of activity in politics. It appears that he was a Republican candidate for the legislature, and declined at the instance of his superiors to withdraw his name, whereupon he was dismissed. The commission held that Neale's wordly exercising his rights as a citizen and that unless his candidacy detracted from his efficiency as a clerk, which was not alleged or shown, that his dismissal was improper for causes stated. The commission therefore hold that Neale is still a clerk of the department and is eligible for examination.

"If Neale neglected the duties on the interest of his candidature," explained Commissioner Oberly, "that would have constituted partisanship, but his mere candidacy did not."

Dry Docks Bids.

WASHINGTON, July 1—Bids for constructing the new dry docks for which provision was made by the last congress, has been received at the navy department from Coffy & O'Connell of Brooklyn, and James E. Simpson & Co., of New York. Coffy & O'Connell offer to build the Brooklyn dry dock for $525,000 while Simpson & Co's bid for ers both the Brooklyn and Norfolk docks at $1,010,000. With each bid plans and specifications were submitted which took place in the government printing office yesterday.

Public Debt Reduction

WASHINGTON July 1—The reduction of the public debt for June will be about $14,000,000.

OHIO PROHIBITIONISTS.

A STATE TICKET NOMINATED AND A PLATFORM ADOPTED

Morris Sharp, of Washington C. H., Nominated for Governor, and Walter Thomas Mills of Wooster, for Lieutenant Governor, and a Complete State Ticket

DELAWARE, O., July 1—At 9 o'clock the state Prohibition convention was called to order by temporary Chairman Nash. During the singing of the opening hymn a sensation was created as a large placard was suspended upon the stage. Upon it was printed the fourth commandment, across which were innumerable fine lines, and beneath was inscribed "Abrogated May 14, 1886, by the Ohio legislature." The sight of the card led to deafening and continued applause. When quiet was restored prayer was offered by Rev. M. J. Ivey of Alton, one of the original organizers of the National Prohibition party. After which a song was given by the Silver Lake Quartet.

The platform as adopted declares:

First—That the liquor traffic continues its devastations on human life dominates politics corrupts public morals.

Second—Nearly all people, save those enriched by the sum of their followmen, are opposed to the saloon. The Knights of Labor have banished the saloonkeeper from their circle. Christian churches as a rule are unalterably opposed to the enactment of laws that propose by tax or otherwise, to regulate the drunk traffic. Temperance organizations have declared for constitutional and statutory prombit on.

Third—The question before the people of Ohio to-day is, Shall we have any law except such as the liquor element will consent to?

Fourth—Asks all people to connect themselves with a party whose aim is to compel the government to the policy of hostility to the liquor traffic.

Fifth—Commends and indorses the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Sixth—The Daw law was designed as a temperance concession to the friends of temperance while really putting them at a disadvantage and favoring the traffic. It has cleared the way for destruction of the Sabbath, by its tax feature it offers a bribe to each corporation to allow the saloons to continue. The county districts which suffer from village saloons have no power to close them.

Seventh—Extends sympathy to wage workers, favors labor bureaus, arbitration, postal savings banks, reservation of public lands for actual settlers, the prohibition of the importation of paupers and employment of child labor. We caution workmen against all Anarchists and others who counsel violence. Their cause is sure to suffer if it becomes identified with any movement which invade the rights of others and security of society.

Eighth—Personal and corrupt motives should be withdrawn from political contests.

Ninth—Regards with indignation and alarm the spirit of anarchy which proceeds from the saloon and the notorious election frauds in Ohio in 1883 and in Michigan during the present year.

Tenth—Opposes sudden or violent changes of the tariff and deprecates the fostering of sectional animosity between the north and south. Recognizing that suffrage is inherent in citizenship, we pledge ourselves to submit to a vote of the people an amendment to the constitution providing for suffrage irrespective of sex.

Eleventh—Demands further safeguards for a civil and Christian sabbath.

Twelfth—Demands the enactment of a law which shall require the effect of alcohol and other narcotics on the human system be taught in the public schools of Ohio.

The convention then proceeded to the nomination of candidates for state officers for governor, Morris Sharp, banker, of Washington, C. H., Walter Thomas Mills, of Wooster. Rev. L. A. Belt, of Delaware. Rev. C. I. Work, of Portsmouth, and Professor W. C. Frost of Oberlin, were named.

The first three declined, and the first ballot resulted: Sharp, 94; Mills, 208; Sharps majority, 156.

Walter Thomas Mills was then nominated for lieutenant-governor by acclamation.

The rest of the ticket is as follows: For auditor, Thomas Evans, Jr., of Delaware, treasurer, Richard Brown of Mahoning, supreme judge, long term, John Moore, of Jackson; short term, Gideon F. Stewart of Huron; attorney general, I. D. Crow, of Champaign; public works, Abraham Patch out, Cuyahoga.

The convention sent greetings to other states struggling for prohibition and at 1 adjourned. A ratification meeting addressed by the candidates was held in the evening.

Lady Crank at Dover

DOVER, N. H., July 1—Miss Alice Moore, eighteen years old either is insane or has original ideas of marksmanship. Yesterday afternoon she took her father's rifle and started out on a gunning expedition. When a little way from home she brought her rifle to bear on the side door of a freight car and sent the bullet through the open door. Just above the freight car she espied a cow. She loaded up and fired at the animal, but missed it. While looking for another target the young woman saw Mrs. Quand at an open window. Miss Moore again brought her rifle to bear at Mrs. Quand but Mrs. Quand had been watching Miss Moore, and he dodged just in time to escape a bullet. Miss Moore could not be found last night and her friends will not explain her strange practice.

Strike Fueled

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 1—The strike of the street laborers is virtually over. No disturbance of any magnitude occurred today. On the contrary, the strikers are looking for employment. As long as they retain their membership in the union they will not be taken back. Non union men are being received by the contractors.

Ex-Governor Morrill Unconscious

AUGUSTA, Me., July 1—Ex-Governor Morrill is still growing weaker, and is now unconscious.

WILD TALK

Rumors of Trouble Between the Whites and the Blacks in South Carolina

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 1—There has recently been a good deal of wild talk in Greenville, Pickens, Spartanburg and Laurens counties, about the danger of allowing the negroes to go on with their organization of so called, Labor Unions, and it has been rumored that a deadly conflict would be the result, but among the cool and clear headed people no attention has been given to these rumors, and, in fact, the best public sentiment appears to be in favor of letting the negroes alone, so long as they do not violate the law. On the other hand, however, there are many people who are strongly in favor of dealing with the Labor Union agitators in a summary manner, and a serious proposition has been made by a number of leading white men to organize a vigilance committee and drive them out of the county.

The latest information from the disturbed district is contained in the following special dispatch from Greenville: "A number of people here in the city from Laurens town ship this county, and from Dunsville town ship Pickens county, who report considerable excitement in their neighborhood about the negro organizations, and some young men were here from Fairview to procure arms and ammunition. They say the negroes are armed and threaten to burn out the white people. At Dunsville township the negroes have been joined by a crowd of lawless white men, and preparations are being made by them to hold a mass meeting on the 4th of July on which day it is expected there will be trouble."

ACROSS THE BORDER

How the New Mexican Tariff Question Will Work—Too Much Rain

CITY OF MEXICO, July 1—Very heavy rains continue, and some of the outlying suburbs are badly inundated. The need of a system of drainage for the valley and city becomes more apparent each year, as the streets during the heavy afternoon rains are hardly passable.

The new customs tariff and reformed internal revenue system will go into effect on Friday and the merchants of the capital propose to give a banquet to Minister of Finance Dublan, in recognition of the interest he has taken in improving the condition of the commerce of the country. The dinner is likely to be given by representative merchants of all nationalities. The new customs tariff is regarded as a great improvement, and is likely to stimulate trade with the United States. The new postal treaty with the United States also becomes operative on Friday, and under this treaty American merchants may easily build up retail trade here as the laws permit packages of merchandise of two kilograms to come in, subject to prompt customs search.

Death's Cave

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 1—A horrible discovery has just been made near Cookeville, Tenn., of a cave containing about sixty skeletons with bullet pierced and crushed skulls. The entrance to the cave is by means of a hole resembling a well about thirty five feet deep. It is near a road which was used by stock dealers and slave traders for a period of seventy eight years before the war. Old residents remember many mysterious disappearances in those days, and the discovery is a horrible confirmation of the fact that a band of robbers existed at that time who had control of the various lines along that road, and who made it their business to prey upon travelers using that road. In the months about twenty in all that is another place, which, upon investigation to be made, will reveal even worse horrors. The people are much excited.

A Child Flies Rag

QUITMAN, Ga., July 1—About three weeks ago the academy in a settlement nine miles north of here was burned. Determined to keep up the school, the neighbors hastily constructed another house. It was also burned. The school was now transferred to the house of Mr. Pounder. This morning about 2 o'clock Mr. Hill, a servant of Pounder's, heard a noise, and when he arose and went out he found Hope Craft a ten year old boy, with an armful of kindling wood. He could not give a very good reason for being out so late, and finally confessed that he had burned the other two houses and would have burned the third had he not been caught. He said he did not like to go to school to Mr. Williams the principal.

Mormon Constitutional Convention

SALT LAKE CITY, July 1—The Mormons have made great preparations for the constitutional convention which meets here, and have great hopes of success in putting them before the public as law abiding citizens. The convention is purely a Mormon scheme however, and Mormons alone are participating in it. They addressed letters to the Republican and Democratic central committees stating that it was desired to make the movement as general as possible and soliciting the co-operation of the two parties. Both the Republicans and Democrats decline the invitation and the Mormons will have the convention to themselves.

They Give Their Reasons.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., July 1—The reasons given for removing President Beach from the presidency of Wesleyan university by the board of trustees yesterday, are the boards dissatisfaction with President Beach's management and the action of the alumni, who passed a resolution by a vote of 100 to 1 asking the trustees for his removal. Some time ago the senior class complained that there was no sympathy between the students and President Beach and they also asked for his removal. It is a well known fact also that there has not been a perfect agreement between the professors and President Beach since he assumed the office.

Shot by His Former Employer

ELDORADO, Kan., July 1—Roy Nance shot and killed a man named Horn, in Sycamore, this county, yesterday afternoon. Horn had been discharged by Nance and had threatened his life. Nance swore out a peace warrant and went with the constable to serve it. Horn resisted, and was shot. Nance is out on $1,000 bail.

A Yale Graduate Dead

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 1—William W. Billings a prominent citizen, died today, aged eighty five years. He was a graduate of Yale, class of '31. He made a fortune in the whaling industry.

VARIOUS SPORTING NEWS.

THE GREAT RACE BETWEEN HARRY WILKES AND GOSSIP

Harry Wilkes the Winner in Very Slow Time—The Record Not Lowered—Result of the Races at Chicago and Shepshead Bay—The Harvard Columbia Race.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1—The race between Harry Wilkes and Gossip Jr., postponed from last Thursday on account of unfavorable weather, was decided at the Point Breeze course yesterday in favor of Wilkes. There were about three thousand spectators. The match was for an announced purse of $5,000 with $1,000 added provided Wilkes' record of 2.10 1-2 was broken. Only two heats were run, Gossip, Jr., retiring at the end of the second. Both were won by Harry Wilkes with ease, in very slow time. It was said that Gossip, Jr., was in no condition for the race and the entire affair is characterized as a hippodrome.

P. F. Fritz, the owner, drove Gossip, Jr., and Frank Vannes held the lines over Harry Wilkes. The following was the summary: Mile heats, purse $3,000, with $1,000 extra to the horse beating the record of 2.11 1-4. Harry Wilkes first, Gossip, Jr., second. Best time 2.21.

After Mr. Fritz had been given permission to withdraw his horse Harry Wilkes was sent a mile against the best time made on the Point Breeze course. St. Julien's 2.17 and easily covered the distance in 2.10 1-4.

There was also a trotting race for the 2.25 class which Donald won from Tula, Governor and Gen. Ewing after four heats. Best time 4.31 1-4.

Races at Chicago

CHICAGO, July 1—First race, three fourths mile dash for two year olds. Dunoldin first, Ariste second, Mirth third. Time 1.18.

Second race, one mile. Amelia first, Carnegie second. Time 1.41 1-2.

Third race, the Parkwood stakes, one mile. Miss Dee first, Mary second, Hinloo third. Time 1.41.

Fourth race, one and one fourth miles, selling. Irish Pat first, Gold Dust second, Wahoo third. Time 2.10.

Fifth race, one and one fourth miles, selling. Brookfield first, Grey Cloud second, Kensington third. Time 2.10 1-2.

Sixth race, mile heats, hurdles. Tennessee first, Ascot second, others distanced. Time 1.50 1-2, 1.55.

Shepshead Bay Races

NEW YORK, July 1—The first race at Shepshead Bay, three fourths of a mile, was won by Ten Days, Bay Ridge second, Locatello third. Time 1.15 1-2.

Second race, one mile. Troubadour first, Gonfalon second, Duplex third. Time 1.41.

Third race, one and three sixteenths of a mile. Tootis first, Likwood second, Frank Ward third. Time 2.02.

Fourth race, the Limpurium stakes, one and one half miles. Hanover first, Dunboyne second, Oneko third. Time 2.15 1-4.

Fifth race, one mile and a furlong. Brown Duke first, Una B second, Boaz third. Time 1.55 1-4.

Sixth race, one mile on the turf. Choctaw first, Wanderer second, Grenadier third. Time 1.44.

Race on the Water

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 1—Nearly fifteen thousand strangers were in town yesterday to see the Harvard Columbia freshmen two mile eight-oared shell race. Both crews were on the water practicing early in the day. Columbia did so well that the betting changed considerably in their favor. The tide was beginning to ebb when the boats started, and there was a head wind against them. Betting was three to one on Harvard at the start. Columbia got away a fraction of a second ahead and increased her lead, pulling thirty eight strokes. Harvard started at thirty five, and Columbia dropped to that figure at the half mile point, being then seven seconds ahead, and at the mile they were thirteen seconds or three lengths ahead. Sanborn No. 3, of Harvard's crew, then kicked over his slide and sat on the bows the rest of the race.

His accident occurred however, when Columbia had practically won the race. There were five open lengths between the boats when Columbia crossed the line, last as Columbia crossed Sanborn fell in a faint in the bottom of the shell and not did regain consciousness for nearly half an hour. He was considerably cut, and his plucky rowing is greatly admired.

Base Ball

At Cleveland—Cleveland 11, Cincinnati 1.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 3, Athletic 4.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 4, Louisville 11.
At Staten Island N. Y.—Metz 4, Baltimore 15.
At Chicago—Chicago 3, Washington 4.
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 10, Boston 8.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis 10, New York 11.
At Detroit—Detroit 5, Philadelphia 10.
At Columbus—Columbus 23, Akron 0.
At Memphis—Memphis 1, Nashville 2.

Patriarchal Regiment G. U. O. O. F.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 1—Delegates from the patriarchies of the Grand Union Order Odd Fellows of Ohio and West Virginia, constituting the Ohio Grand Lodge, met here last evening and formed a Patriarchal Regiment electing the following officers: Colonel, J. E. Reed, of Cleveland; Lieutenant Colonel, L. H. Lewis, of Wheeling; Adjutant, C. E. Ransom, of Columbus; Quartermaster, J. N. Porter, of Xenia; Judge Advocate, W. O. Bowles, of Dayton; Surgeon, Dr. W. T. Anderson, of Cleveland; Inspector, James H. Jones, of Wheeling; Chaplain, Dr. I. H. Jackson, of Springfield; A. I. Bowles, of Columbus, major First battalion; C. H. Cissel, of Springfield, Second battalion; I. J. Monroe, of Cincinnati, major Third battalion.

Death of a Well Known Band Master

PHILADELPHIA, July 1—Benjamin K. McClung, the old and well known band master, died suddenly yesterday morning at his residence. In this city, aged fifty seven years.

Cross of the New Crusade

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 1—Dr. McGlynn lectured on the "Cross of the New Crusade" to the opera house last night to a large audience.

THE ALPENA CAPTIVES

They Are Identified as Detective Hulligan's Murderers

CLEVELAND, O., June 30—It now transpires that the three Alpena prisoners are "Binky" Morgan, Johnnie Coughlin and Noah Ashe, is known in police circulars sent out from this city descriptive of the rescuing party that attacked Capt. Hocken and Detective Hulligan at Ravenna. Hanley and Harrington were also in the party, but they are not at Alpena. After the fight Capt. Hocken was able to name and describe Morgan, Hanley and Harrington, but it was impossible for him to remember very much about the two remaining members of the gang.

When he took a look at the three Alpena captives he at once recognized all of them. Coughlin was put down on the carendar as No. 2. He is a well known Cleveland crook, and was recently discharged from the Ohio penitentiary on account of ill health, where he had served four years of a seven years term for burglary. He was here at the time of the fur burglary but he could not be connected with the affair, and was permitted to go. Capt. Hocken now says that he is positive Coughlin was on the train when McMunn was rescued.

The name and history of No. 1, the other man in custody, has not been yet learned. Capt. Hocken left Alpena with the prisoners last night. He will stop at Detroit, where a squad of a dozen Cleveland detectives will meet him and where requisition papers will be in waiting for him. From Detroit the parties will come to Cleveland by boat, arriving here Saturday morning at break of day.

Referring to the trip from Michigan to Ohio Superintendent Schmitt said: "I could find a car with policemen to contract the prisoners but Binkey's friends would not hesitate to wreck a train and kill all innocent passengers upon it if there was a chance to rescue Morgan thusly. I have ordered the officers to take a boat at Alpena, go from thence to Detroit, and come home on the Detroit and Cleveland boat. The chances of rescue on a boat are not great. There will be no trouble about a guard. Alpena officers will take care not to let the heavy reward slip through their fingers, and I will see that Binkey has a suitable escort of Cleveland officials."

ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED

Glycerine Factory at Findlay Ohio Blown Up With Fatal Results.

FINDLAY, O., June 30—Yesterday afternoon at about 1 o'clock the McCoy glycerine factory situated on the Carlin farm, about four miles west of this city, exploded with a terrific report, jarring the whole city. The factory building was a wooden structure, about twenty by forty feet in dimension, built in the woods, which was blown to pieces, leaving nothing to be found but a few small pieces of board scattered far away from the site of the building.

The ground underneath where the building stood is torn up in a frightful manner, leaving a hole in the ground eighteen feet deep. A portable engine was turned over and broken, while the iron acid chests were scattered about at some distance from where the building stood. Four tramps were seen hanging around the building a short time before the explosion and as shoes and parts of clothing are scattered around they are believed to be blown to atoms. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Fifty Strikers.

FITZGERALD, June 30—Sheriff Gray and nineteen deputies went to Nations to evict several of the strikers who had been served with legal notice to vacate the houses of the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing company. They met with a warm reception. They were shown about to the various houses by John Ritchey, a blacksmith in the employ of the company. Ritchey and two deputies had pepper thrown into their eyes by the women and the other deputies were treated to a shower of stones and mud. Two deputies were severely hurt in removing a hot stove on which dinner for the family was being prepared. The greatest excitement prevailed by a parade of the strikers with a martial band at the head paraded the streets and a riot was scarcely prevented. Serious trouble is anticipated.

A Violent Earthquake

GUAYAQUIL, June 30—The most violent earthquake experienced here since 1858 occurred at 6.30 o'clock yesterday morning, causing great alarm among the population. The shock lasted two minutes and twenty seconds, and the direction of the movement was from northeast to southwest. All the clocks in the city were stopped at the moment of the shock. A number of ceilings were shaken down, and several buildings were demolished. So far as reported no one was injured. It is feared that the shock must have caused much damage in the cities in the interior.

Battled a Man to Death

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 30—Jack Dillard and Scott Logan, two railroad employes, quarreled, and Dillard fought in the depot here yesterday afternoon. Logan finally caught Dillard by the ears, and holding his antagonist against the side of a car, butted him several times between the eyes. Logan when released crawled under a car, laid down and soon afterward died of concussion of the brain.

An Arbitrate With a String Tied to It

CHICAGO, June 30—After three hours' excited discussion, the Master Masons association decided by a vote of 41 to 9, to withdraw with the bricklayers. An arbitration committee of five was appointed. The action, however, was virtually nullified by giving the committee power to settle the strike only on the basis of the code of principles of the National Association of Builders.

Bishop Consecrated.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30—The consecration of the Right Rev. Lawrence Scanlon as bishop of Utah took place this morning in St. Mary's Roman Catholic cathedral, Archbishop Riordan acting as consecrator, in the presence of the congregation, which filled the cathedral. Bishop Connell, of Joplin, Bishop Monogue, of Sacramento and twelve clergymen assisted at the ceremony.

Murdered His Mistress

NEW YORK, June 30—Hattie Devere, an inmate of a house of ill fame at No. 2 James street, was shot this morning by her lover, Andrew Matson, steward of the yacht Mischief. She will probably d

BRIEF MENTION.

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Perusal.

C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, won the American prize on shooting championship in the contest at Des Moines, Iowa, Thursday.

The president pardoned Thomas Ballard, sentenced in January, 1875, to thirty years in the Albany penitentiary for counterfeiting.

Democrats of the First subdivision of the Fifth Judicial district, in convention at Georgetown, O., nominated Frank Davis, of Clermont county.

The high license law goes into effect in Minneapolis today, the minimum of licenses in cities of ten thousand or over being $1,000 and in smaller places $500.

Patrolman Nutter, who shot and killed Albert Von Lesen some weeks ago at West street and McLean avenue, Cincinnati, was acquitted in the police court.

Manager John Stetson, of New York and Boston, and Miss Kate Stokes, an equestrienne and actress were married in Boston and have sailed for Europe.

At the preliminary examination of George Jokel, at New Albany, charged with murdering his affianced, Bettie Aldrich, he was acquitted for lack of evidence.

Only two men, L. S. Ruthdge, engineer, and J. F. Berry, fireman, were slightly injured in the accident on the International railway, in Texas Wednesday.

The Ohio dairy and food commissioner officially states that the stuff sold as California "orange cider" is principally tartaric acid and grape sugar, flavored with orange oil.

In a mountain cave near Cookville Tenn., sixty skeletons have been found. It is claimed they are the remains of men who were robbed and murdered at different times, years ago.

The district assembly, Knights of Labor, of Washington, voted against the recommendation of Grand Master Workman Powderly to have the Declaration of Independence read at all labor meetings on July 4.

The first incarnation of the body of an adult at the Cincinnati crematory took place Thursday, the subject being Dominick Stein heimer, who was fatally burned while painting a vat at Gerke's brewery.

The protracted conference between the joint committees of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers' association and the Iron and Steel manufacturers at Pittsburg resulted in an amicable adjustment which averted the strike which threatened to paralyze industries in all sections connected with the two associations. The scale of wages agreed upon will be in force for one year.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, July 1—Southerly winds, fair weather, nearly stationary temperature.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce, and Cattle Market for June 30

NEW YORK—Money 7@8 percent. Exchange steady. Governments firm.

Current sixes, 123½ bid, four coupons 124¼, fours and twos 101½ bid.

The stock market opened active, especially for Western Union. That stock was sold steadily for awhile in 1,000 shares, losing its price to bank 1½ per cent in the first few minutes. The rest of the list weakened in sympathy and declined 1 to 1 per cent. Toward the first call the market was given more support and by 11 o'clock had fully recovered the early decline. Its market has since been wholly neglected and sales have ranged from about the opening figures. Much of the weakness again this morning. It opened at 1.37 and declined to 1.32.

Am. X. Q. Wks	118	Mich. Central	1.36
Canadian Pacific	61¼	Missouri Pacific	1.0
Central Southern	40	N. Y. Central	111
Central Pacific	39	Northwestern	112
C. C. C. & I.	61¼	Northern Pacific	31¼
Del. & Hudson	101¾	do preferred	69¾
Del. L. & W.	135¾	Ohio & Miss.	29¾
Denver & Rio G.	9¾	Pacific Mail	41
Erie	25¾	Reading	51¼
Illinois Central	124¾	Rock Island	1.9
Jersey Central	95¾	St. Paul	89¾
Kansas & Pac.	29¾	do preferred	1.35
Lake Shore	98¾	Union Pacific	59¾
Louis. & Nash.	61	Western Union	77¼

Cincinnati

FLOUR—Easy. $3.50@4.00, family, $4.15@4.75.

WHEAT—No. 3 red, 70@74c; No. 2 do 76@77c.

CORN—No. 2 mixed 38c. No. 2 mixed 33.

OATS—No. 2 white 29@29½c, No. 2 mixed 27@27½. No. 2 white 31½.

PORK—Family, $11.00@11.25, regular, $10.00@10.25.

LARD—Kettle 6½@6¾c.

BACON—Shoulders 5½c, clear ribs 6½c.

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio 7½@8c, New York 9½@10½.

POULTRY—Chickens, $4.50@4.75 per dozen, fair to prime $3.00@3.25, choice $5.50@6.50, ducks, $4.50@5.00, live turkeys 8@9c.

WOOL—Unwashed, medium clothing 20@24, fine medium 14@20, common to fine, unwashed medium clothing 18@22, combing 30@32, fine merino X and XX 24@30, fine delaine 30@32c, tub washed, 37@38c, unwashed 14c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy $11@11.50, No. 2 $9.00@10.00, mixed $8.00, prime $7.00@8.00, wheat and rye straw, $4.00@5.00.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.25@3.60, fair $2.90@3.00, common $2.50@2.75, stockers and calves $2.50@3.00, yearlings and calves $3.50@4.00.

HOGS—Sold at 5.15@5.40, fair to good packing $5.25@5.40, fair to good light $5.40@5.60, common, $5.00@5.20, culls $4.75@5.00.

SHEEP—Common to fair, $2.50@3.25, good to choice $3.40@4.00, common to fair lambs $3.75@4.50, good to choice $4.75@5.50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 1 northern 1.00, No. 2 red winter, 89½c, July 89½c.

CORN—Mixed 54c, July 60.

OATS—No. 1 white state 38c, No. 2 36c.

CATTLE—$3.10@4.30 per 100 lbs live weight.

HOGS—$5.60@5.85 per 100 lbs.

SHEEP—$5.00@5.75 per 100 lbs live weight.

COTTON—Quiet, middling uplands, 10c, do New Orleans, 10½c, sales, 10,800, July 10.95c, August, 10.37c, September, 10.12c, October, 9.91c, November, 9.78c, December, 9.77c. January 9.81c. February 9.89c.

Pittsburg

CATTLE—Very dull, prime $4.15@4.40, fair to good $3.40@3.90, common, $2.50@3.25, receipts 250, shipments 961.

HOGS—Light, receipts 2,000, shipments 1,400, heavy, Philadelphia $5.15@5.30, Yorkers, $5.20@5.25, common and light $5.00@5.15, pigs $4.70@4.90.

SHEEP—Fair to prime $4.10@4.65, fair to good $3.90@4.05, common $3.65@3.80, lambs $4.50@5.50, spring lambs $5.50@6.00. Receipts 1,000 head, shipments 5,400 head.

Chicago

CATTLE—Cheap to extra shipping, $3.40@4.40, mixed $3.50@4.00, stockers and feeders $2.00@3.15.

HOGS—Fair to good $4.90@5.30, mixed packers $4.90@5.00, choice heavy, $5.00@5.20.

SHEEP—Common $2.50@4.25, lambs, $4.00@5.00.

Toledo

WHEAT—Steady, cash, 81½c, July, 77¼c.

CORN—Quiet, cash, 38½c, July 38½c.

OATS—Firm, August, 27c.

CLOVER SEED—Steady, cash, $4.30.

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SATURDAY, - - - - - - - JULY 2.

ONE hundred and eleven years ago Tuesday the Declaration of Independence was presented to congress, and on the 4th of July it was adopted and signed by the members of that body. Its signing was accompanied by prayer to Almighty God. Silence prevaded the room, and as one after another of the members came forward and affixed his signature to the document, which brought down upon his head the implacable hate of the mightiest power on the globe, and which doomed him to the scaffold should the feeble colonies fail in their unequal struggle, it was a solemn scene. In the midst of it Benjamin Harrison (a grandfather of Indiana's senator), a Virginia grandee of immense corpulence, weighing something like a third of a ton, looked down upon another member, Mr. Gerry, a small, fragile, puny looking man, who was signing the document with him, and remarked with his characteristic chuckle, "Gerry, when the hanging comes, I'll have the advantage, for you'll kick in the air for half an hour after it is all over with me." The remark raised a ripple of laughter and it was a scene in which the solemn and the ridiculous were combined.—Huntington Herald.

SAYS the Cleveland Press: Things are done every day, even in Ohio, that for inhumanity and cowardice match almost anything recorded of the dark ages. A late and notable case has just occurred in Jefferson tp., Adams county. Twenty men, calling themselves "knights" of the switch, went to the house of two women, dragged them from bed, stripped and tied them to door frames, and whipped them to a mass of bruised and bleeding flesh. What the women had done is not made apparent, and it matters not. There is no conduct vile enough to justify such lawless barbarity. Men with hearts so hard, with souls so withered, and withal so cowardly, ought not to have liberty. Here is a chance for Gov. Foraker to invoke the powers of the State to a righteous purpose. If the local authorities are powerless to detect and punish such crimes, the State should interfere. Too much of Kentucky lawlessness pervades the river counties of this commonwealth.

IN its Sunday edition the Commercial Gazette made a point in favor of the present national banking laws, and gave examples of two failures, one that of the Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company Bank, of Cincinnati, in 1859 or 1857. The other the Fidelity National Bank last week. The liabilities of the former did not approximate upon those of the Fidelity, but its failure gave rise to a panic throughout the commercial world, and thousands of persons who happened to have in their possession notes or scrip of that bank found themselves out of pocket. Now, the Fidelity Bank failure did not cause a general suspension, and though the bank itself is practically no more, its notes are good as gold, and when presented will be redeemed at par value, all on account of the requirements of the National government in demanding a deposit with the Treasury, U. S. bonds, to secure the payment of those notes. Score one for the National banking law.

IF there is any uninformed individual about this town who thinks that beer is not sold here let him cast his eyes upon the prominent banners that hang across the streets about town, and he can probably get a better view on Sunday than any other time. It is understood that this extra effort in the banner business is the result of partiality on the part of authoritities allowing beer kegs piled about the sidewalk, and the motive is pardonable, but we trust the public will get so sick of it that somebody will find out who runs this town. We are in favor of moderation at least, in the beer display business whether it is kegs, banners or any other class of street advertisement.

THE food question is receiving more attention today than it has in any past age. The Century is publishing a series of articles on "The Chemistry of food and Nutrition." Henry Thompson says, "I have come to the conclusion that more than half the disease that imbitters the middle and latter part of life is due to avoidable errors of diet * * and that more mischief in the form of actual disease, of impaired vigor, and of shortened life accrues to civilized man in England and throughout Central Europe from erroneous habits of eating than from the habitual use of alcholic drink, considerable as I know that evil to be." The number who drink are much smaller than the number who eat badly.

THE State debt of Ohio is rapidly being wiped out. On June 1, our bonded debt was $3,845,229.19. Money has been sent to New York to pay $500,000 of these bonds which mature on July 1, and $55,500 of interest due at the same date. One year hence, $600,000 of 1 per cents mature, and their payment will cancel all of that issue of bonds. Thereafter $250,000 of 3 per cents mature annually on July 1 until 1899, when Ohio's bonded debt will be canceled. Few States can show a better balance sheet.

FRIDAY witnessed another panic in Wall street. Nothing like it has been witnessed since last December. The average drop at the close from that of Thursday on 30 active stocks was about 3 per cent. on each, while during the excitement the decline was from 1 to 25 per cent. Twenty-five per cent. was offered for the temporary use of money. If public sentiment does not now take hold of the abundant cause furnished and force legislation on this matter that will protect our finances from jobbers, speculators and criminals, it will lose an opportunity that should not be lost.

THE newspapers of the far West are remarkable for nothing if not for their touching obituary notices. A New Mexico paper, for instance, chronicling the recent death of a prominent citizen, says: "His tired spirit was released from the pain-racked body, and soared aloft at 1:30, Denver time." The "Arizonia Howler," not to be outdone, recently ended a long obituary notice of another "prominent citizen" with this elegant and pathetic sentence. "Death loves a shining mark, and she hit a dandy when she turned loose on Jim."

THERE is vague talk about a local ring among the Democracy in the matter of controlling, or rather seeking to control, the county nominations of that party. The rumor comes from a wrong source to be accepted without doubt, though we do not question but what there are aspirants enough to want all the good offices filled by Marion candidates. If, as we suspect, somebody's toes are being trampled, the somebody is pursuing the wrong course, for they are sticking their feet further under the tread machine every crack.

THERE are rumors about town that the water-works project would now be abandoned because of the failure to discover a sufficient water supply at the Norris gravel bank. This is sheer nonsense. The Holly company has not shipped piping here and made every other preparation to build water-works only to be driven from the field by a failure like that. There is plenty of available water, and it will be secured and in good time, too. The worriment may as well cease.

THE spectacle of the thousands of humanity in New York city going over to Harlem or Jersey City, on Sundays, to get their drinks, and thousands of St. Louis citizens betaking themselves to the suburbs for the same purpose, is not creditable to humanity. A man who can not go without his dram, at least one day in a week, is worse off than a slave loaded down with shackles.

THERE is a growing demand for the government to extinguish the accumulating surplus in the Treasury, by going into the open market and purchasing U. S. bonds. Of course they will have to pay a 10 or 12 per cent. premium for the bonds, but a close calculation shows that the sum of about $8,000,000 could be saved through the extinguishing of the interest on the bonds.

THERE is a bit of campaign news in the democratic press to the effect that a meeting of prominent republicans has resulted in a determination that Foraker is to be shelved. A wish is oftimes a father to a thought, and this seems like a case of that kind. The Governor won't be shelved, and the clique of editors who delight in barking at him may as well proceed.

A VIGILANCE society has been organized at Flushing, New York, whose purposes is novel. Its object is declared to be the ducking of all married men caught upon the street after 11 o'clock at night unaccompanied by their wives, and one man has been duly punished. It is thought that this new social feature will become popular in the West.

BUCYRUS has actually prosecuted a saloonkeeper for violating the Sunday ordinance, the vender of wines and beer having opened a little earlier than the hour prescribed by law. Something must be wrong when wicked Bucyrus does such a thing.

THE prohibitionists in State Convention practically resolved in favor of woman's suffrage, declaring in favor of submitting an amendment to that effect to a vote of the people. The committee on resolutions evidently knew where to look for the strength of the party.

JUSTICE will get no summer vacation this year though she deserves it for the good work done in convicting New York boodle aldermen. The Chicago boodlers are still unpunished and the blind lady must take up quarters there until she settles their hash.

THE condition of local politics is such that the Democracy must nominate unusually good men this fall. The one-sidedness will not be so one-sided if they don't.

STRANGE as it is we have heard no yelping partisan editor charge the Fidelity failure to any political party. Something is wrong.

A Theater Sold.

ST. LOUIS, July 1.—Pope's theater was sold yesterday to a real estate agent for a third party, said to be the Globe Democrat. The building fronts 100 feet on Olive and 150 feet on Ninth street, and was until changed by Charles Pope into a theater, eight years ago, the Unitarian church of the Messiah. The price paid was $255,000.

ALL SORTS.

A new paper has been named The Soap Box.

Illinois was admitted into the Union as a state in 1818.

Rare manuscripts in the libraries in Paris are to be photographed.

Samuel Woodworth, author of the "Old Oaken Bucket," was a journeyman printer.

New York city has a Parisian who keeps a bakery and a Parisian who keeps a restaurant.

They raise watermelons two feet five inches in length and twenty eight inches in circumference at Kissimee, Fla.

Once more, 'what's in a name?' Cadet Albright graduates last at West Point, and Cadet Shunk stands first.

In Laredo, Tex., they raise onions weighing two and one half pounds and measuring twenty inches in circumference.

Down in Owens valley in California the Indian slaughter fish by thousands by means of a berry found in the mountains.

A workman in a valley in California was struck and almost instantly killed by a twenty five pound stone, which had been loosened above by a dog.

Hops, slight, to be sure, are said to be entertained by the physicians who are treating Bartley Campbell, the playwright, that he may ultimately recover his reason.

A beet was given as a prize at a recent country party. The prize measured twenty-one inches in circumference and seventeen inches in length, and weighed six pounds.

It has been computed that the death rate of the globe is 67 a minute, 97,700 a day, and 35,680,835 a year, and the birth rate 70 a minute, 100,800 a day and 36,792,000 a year.

The most uncommon names in English are those which begin with X. There are none in the New York or Boston directories. Philadelphia, however, presents the names of Xavier, Xander and Xanory.

Matthew Arnold, when asked what he considered the true standard of pronunciation, answered that in his opinion the best authority was "the usage of well bred women"—better than the stage or any pronouncing dictionary.

The first mail between Boston and New York was established in 1673, "for a more speedy intelligence and dispatch of affairs." The letters were to be carried by a messenger, who was directed to go and return once a month.

Over $560,000 per annum is being paid by Americans for Clydesdale horses, and the horse breeders of Scotland have been paying their rents for some time out of prices realized for the progeny of their brood mares which do their daily round of farm work.

One of Rembrandt's latest etchings is a portrait of himself, as he appeared when old, forgotten and in straitened circumstances. Although he was neglected for a time, his marvelous power as a painter and etcher did not suffer his fame to remain long in eclipse.

A few years ago Wilton was one of the most flourishing villages in Minnesota. A railroad built through that section left the village at one side, and now the place is dead. One of its original proprietors has just sold 115 lots to one purchaser, and the old town site is converted into farming land.

One of the shrewdest tramps on the road is a very solid individual whose invariable request is for a cake of soap. Of course he seldom meets with a refusal. At night, however, when he has collected many cakes, he auctions off the lot and makes enough money to buy a Turkish bath if he wanted it, which he does not.

Street nomenclatures in Mexico is a queer thing. There are Street of the Sacred Heart, Jesus street, Street of the Love of God, Heart of Jesus street, John the Baptist street, Blood of Christ street, Crown of Thorns street, Holy Ghost street, Mother of Christ street, Body of Christ street, Fifth of May street and Street of the Sad Indian.

SEASONABLE SNAKE STORIES.

A strictly temperate man while plowing near Rock pond, Ga., one day last week, saw and killed thirty-two snakes while engaged in plowing four rounds. They were all of one species—highland moccasins.

Miss Florence Eaves, of Gibson, Tenn., was recently bitten in the left thumb by a rattlesnake. She immediately enlarged the wound with a penknife, sucked the poison from it and then killed the reptile.

Mrs. Mills, of Lebanon, heard her little daughter laugh loudly, and looking to discover the cause, saw the child with a moccasin snake coiled around her neck, its head on the little one's shoulder. The mother gave one tremendous leap, shook the snake off the child and then hysterically fainted.

Upon entering his family room several evenings since, William Adamson, who lives near Augusta, Ky., was startled at finding a large black snake coiled up in the apartment. The ladies ran away, and when Mr. Adamson killed the reptile it was found to be over five feet in length, and five inches in circumference.

William Dempsey, a Milton (Ga.) man who never touches liquor, recently caught a snake which measured five feet eight inches in length and two inches in diameter in the center. It resembled a boa constrictor slightly, but Mr. Dempsey thinks it was a bull snake because, upon approaching it, it reared its head and bellowed.

Two farmers, of Bethany, Moultrie county, Ills., have made a very unusual find the present season. While plowing and planting 160 acres of sod land in corn, they killed 160 rattlesnakes, some of them very old ones and large. William Widick and W. S. Smithare the names of the two men who did the killing, and the farm lies four miles north of Bethany. The quarter section had laid in blue grass sod for twenty years past, but none suspected it contained so many venomous snakes.

SELFMADE WOMEN.

Lucy Larcom was a mill hand.

Adelaide Neilson began life as a child's nurse.

Anna Dickinson began life as a school teacher.

Charlotte Cushman was the daughter of poor people.

Miss Braddon, the novelist, was a utility actress in the English provinces.

Sarah Bernhardt was a dressmaker's apprentice; so was Matilda Heron.

The most renowned woman who sprang from the lowest estate was Jeanne d'Arc, who fed swine.

Adelaide Phillips, the singer, now dead, was a very poor girl, and so was Sarah Jewett, the actress.

Nell Gwynn sold oranges in the streets and theatres. From the pit, while vending her wares, she took a fancy for the stage.

The mother of Clara Louise Kellogg strained every nerve to give Clara a musical education, and at one time was a professional spiritual medium. Miss Kellogg failed three times.

Christine Nilsson was a poor Swedish peasant, and ran barefoot in childhood. Jenny Lind, also a Swede, was the daughter of a principal of a young ladies' boarding school.

"HALLES CENTRALES."

THE PLACE WHERE THE PARISIANS BUY THEIR FOOD.

An Enormous Market House with Acres Under Cover—Methods of Buying and Selling—Stirring Scene at 4 o'Clock in the Morning.

There are now twelve pavilions of iron and glass at the Paris Halles Centrales. Each one seems to be devoted to a different sort of edibles, and yet the space thus allotted under cover is little more than half large enough for the city's needs. The four largest pavilions are those where fish, poultry, vegetables and dairy produce are sold. All the pavilions are well ventilated, the stalls are commodious and "down among the dead men" are basement cellars, where the stall renters are permitted to store such imperishable goods as they have been unable to dispose of in the course of the day.

The wagons bringing the meat from slaughter houses and poultry from trains begin to arrive about 11 o'clock in the evening, and they continue coming throughout the night. The employes lift out the baskets and arrange them along the sidewalks. In each basket is the carcass of an animal, either whole or cut up into quarters, and carefully wrapped up in stout canvas; also a label bearing the name of the sender, the weight of the contents and a sort of bill of lading, which is handed to a market official, who makes from it his memoranda. Then a number is placed on all the merchandise which comes from the same shipper, after which the board of health inspector makes his examination, marks a V on all meat that he considers fit for food and has the rest removed to another place to be looked at more carefully later on. When it is finally found unfit to eat it is confiscated and either sent to the Jardin des Plantes to be thrown to the wild animals, or is totally destroyed.

In the meantime the forts de la halle, or market porters, have commenced their part of the common work. Handling the meat which has passed inspection with large iron hooks, they carry it to the public weighing station, and when the weight of each piece has been twice recorded, once by the clerk of the consignee and once by the city's employe, a label is fastened to it with a galvanized iron pin, and then the meat is hung up in rows to be sold, à la crie, or at public auction, to the retail dealers, and as the pieces are sold the name of the purchaser is written on the other side of the label.

This is the routine for carcasses and quarters already prepared, but there is other meat in large quantities which has to undergo two operations known as the epluchage (trimming) and the decoupage, or cutting up. This is done by five men, and is a difficult and sometimes dangerous work. The decoupeurs wear a sort of cap, to which a lighted candle is fixed; this is the only light that they have to do their work by, and it must be executed with great rapidity in the midst of a crowd of porters and other market hands. There are, it is true, a few gas jets here and there, but not enough of them to enable the inspectors and cutters to do their work properly. Why don't they burn more gas? Well, because it is known in Paris that gas is a bad thing for meat and other food, and the less of gas there is used about eatables the better for mankind.

Four o'clock is the hour when the vente à la criee begins. The din is appalling. Strong armed wenches, men and boys are rushing about or pushing trucks bearing hampers full to the brim, and salesmen perched aloft in small pulpits bawl their offers in voices which sound like dismal howls under the zinc roofings, while customers bid in the same strain. The buyers at this early hour are stallkeepers, proprietors of restaurants and hotels, and caterers to hospitals or asylums. These people, by coming early, get their provisions much cheaper than the public will do in the course of the day, though this is not true of fish, which is subject to astonishing fluctuations. The wholesale selling ends at 6 o'clock, and now cooks and poor wives make their appearance by thousands.

It is a curious and an instructive scene, I assume you, that of the markets at an early morning hour.

The street is so crowded with people that wheeled vehicles cannot enter; but beyond the church stand rows of cabs, with their horses' heads facing the shops on the other side of the little rue that runs along the front of the ancient edifice. Here on the sidewalk stand hundreds of baskets of fruit, grapes and whitish brown things that on closer inspection prove to be mushrooms. There is a wide passage between the two lines of pavilions, and at this early hour this passage is that lovely that even you, good people of the golden coast, would cry out: "Ye gods! how beautiful." The colors of all the rainbows that have arched themselves over the earth since Noah went yachting greet our eyes. It is a paradise of roses, camellias, violets, primroses, of all the flowers in the world, at least it seems so. Further on are things which English people call roots, but which we in our superiority pronounce vegetables. Hundreds and hundreds of rows of red carrots, as many more rows of white turnips, rows three or four feet high, mind you, and so skillfully piled that no vestige of the green stems can be seen, and yet to each root is such an appendage. And the cabbages and the cauliflowers! and the baskets of string beans and peas! and the green stuffs for salads! and the potatoes, "Arrah, the spuds!" as I heard the gentleman—he may even now be one of our first citizens for all I know—say once upon a time in Dublin.

A little further on are the fishes, on wicker platters, like round basket lids with handles on either side, turbot, skate, mackerel, sole, salmon, perch, etc., in ten, fifteen and twenty pahs at a time. These fishwomen are not those of Billingsgate, but they will do. I have no wish to come into contest with muscular red arms, and, phew! heaven knows they are just now strong enough to knock John Sullivan him-self out of time. Parisians like fish, and consume yearly an average of very nearly 51,000,000 pounds thereof.—Henry Havne in San Francisco Chronicle.

Ben. Perley Poore's Farm

Maj. Ben. Perley Poore never made any money off his fine Indian Hill farm. Massachusetts, although under shrewd management it would have returned him a good income. A thrifty Bostonian is quoted in The Philadelphia Record as saying: "Several years ago the major cut 200 tons of hay off it. Hay was worth $22 a ton then. But, by George, the major didn't sell a pound of it! Not a pound! He just fed it to those old white cattle of his that he kept just because they didn't have a black ban on their hides. They all died on his hands. He never thought of selling or killing them. And then his latch string was always out. How could he save money?"—New York Tribune.

A LAW AGIN IT.

"Our church has got a brav' new man,
The Baptis' preacher can't come near him,
And Sunday being bright and warm,
I thought I'd like to go and hear him;
But if I know'd twas fashion day,
With women dressed like fancy pictures,
To take my mind in sermon time,
I'd stayed at home and read the Scriptures.

"I'm old and I m old fashioned, but
I notice quick what isn't decent,
And I say women act like geese,
In spite every style that's recent.
They comb their hair straight up behind,
And put in arrers for to pin it,
And friz and bang it down in front;
There ought to be a law agin it.

"They buy the highest hats there is,
And make 'em higher yet with trimmin's,
And feathers frizzlin' out, until
They look like Injuns more than women;
And bustles: land, I saw one girl
Who couldn't sit straight up a minute,
I say it's an ful—and I say,
There ought to be a law agin it.

"'Twan t so when I was young—why then
The girls at church was worth a seein',
They didn t dress till folks forgot
To praise the author of their bein';
Our gowns was neat, with buttons up
And down, in modest rows to trim 'em,
I mind Aunt Polly Jones declared
There ought to be a law agin 'em.

"But she was queer; I recollect
The bunnit that I got one summer
Had lace and roses on the side,
And so it like to overcome her.
For when she saw that bunch o' lace,
With artificial posies in it,
She just rolled up her eyes and said:
'There ought to be a law agin it.'"

Good Cousin Phoebe stops and smiles,
Her thought has taken new direction
The context twixt the then and now
Calls up her past recollection.
She quite forgets the modern style,
That makes the modern woman sinner,
For clothed with youthful grace again,
Her worn out garments come and win her.
—Mrs G. Archibald in Burlington Hawkeye.

A Highly Flattering Comparison.

Children are very sympathetic. There's one quite young who's got an aunt whom she oves very dearly, but the child does not understand everything. The aunt is single, but she does not hope to be so long, although judging by the child's remarks the position of wife is likely to be a very trying one. The gentleman who is the object of flattering interest has been in the habit of making long and frequent calls. These calls the child has studied with some regard to the aunt she adores. The last one the child assisted at ended abruptly.

"Aunty," she said sadly, "which would you rather do, talk to Mr. Jones or go to a funeral?"

Mr. Jones felt like making a subject for a funeral right then.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Bright Boy.

"We have a lamp at our house that don't use any oil," said a small boy recently to a neighbor of his father's, where he was playing.

"I guess not, sonny," said the neighbor cautiously.

"Yes, sir! My father invented it out of his own head, and it don't burn a mite of oil nor wick neither."

"But how does he light it?"

"Oh, he lights the other one," said the small boy innocently.—Detriot Free Press.

Real Estate in the Far West.

A Walla Walla man who visited Seattle recently was taken by a real estate agent to see some fown lots in a late addition to the Queen City. After traveling several miles through the woods the agent stopped the team and pointed out the lots. "Are we still in Seattle?" asked Walla Walla. "Oh, yes; this locality is one of the best in Seattle," the agent answered. "I was in Tacoma the other day," said Walla Walla, "and I will swear I was offered these same lots as the most desirable part of Tacoma."—Portland Oregonian.

Domestic Life in Georgia.

Georgia Man—I want ter borrow some more money on my farm.

Omaha Financier—What did you do with the last?

"Used it up digging a cyclone pit."

"Ahl I see. What improvement do you want to make next?"

"Well, you see, I want ter put a lot of hanging beds out in the orchard."

"Hanging beds? What under the canopy are they for?"

"Them is for earthquakes."—Omaha World.

Profanity on the Plains.

After they had got to their stopping place the driver thus addressed the Pike:

"Well, you can swear!"

"Swear! me swear!" repeated the Pike, as if the compliment was more than he deserved. "No, I can't blaspheme worth a cuss. You'd just orter hear Pete Green. He's the boy who can exhort the impenitent mule. I've known a ten mule team to renounce the flesh and haul 31,000 pounds through a foot of clay mud under one of his outpourings."—Chicago Herald.

He Was in Wall Street.

"Your husband is in Wall street, I believe!" she queried of the other woman. "Yes'm." "Very precarious business, I have heard." "Well, I dunno." "But if the market takes a bad turn he is liable to lose his all." "Oh, hardly that. He gets $11 per week for running an elevator in a big building, and I never even heard him say there was a market near there. I feel perfectly safe, madam—unless the elevator cables give out.—Wall Street News.

Couldn't Work Without His Tools.

Keeper of Penitentiary to Discharged Burglar—Well, now you are free again and you have $5 in your pocket. This will take you to some place where you can get work, and I hope you will be an honest man in the future.

"Yes, sir; I shall try hard not to appear here again."

"Well, why don't you go?"

"I am waiting for my kit of burglars' tools that were taken from me when I came here. I can't work without tools."—German Joke.

Wanted First Class Relief.

A gentleman who was in Charleston during the earthquake relates that he observed a negro escape from a building just before it fell, then throw himself on his knees and cry:

"O, Lor' cum down, cum down, cum down an' help us; cum yo'self, do'n' send yo' son, his am no chile's play!"

THE WITNESS.

He calmly takes his place,
And stands with stately grace,
A smile upon his face,
Broad and bland.

I must affirm, he said,
And proudly raised his head;
An oath to me is dead,
On the stand.

The lawyers daze his wits,
Laterally give him fits,
And break him all to bits,
In their net.

Questions they shrewdly ply
Till they make the witness lie
And he wishes he may die,
You can bet.

He leaves with sullen pace,
With hot and crimson face,
A decidedly hard case,
Made to squirm.

He is surly as a bear,
And to himself right there
He furiously doth swear,
Not affirm.
—Montreal Legal News.

RONDO.

Coon has a bushy tail,
'Possum's tail am bar;
Rabbit has no tail at all
But a little bunch of fur.
—Washington Critic.

HE TOOK ONE.

The store was dimly lighted, and
The clerk my wants employed,
Leaned o'er the counter toward me, while
Her fingers toyed
Among some samples of the trade
Surmounted by a card which said,
'Take one.'

She raised the placard carelessly,
Until it touched her lips;
She seemed to bade a kiss be hid
Her slender finger tips;
Her blue eyes plainly seemed to say:
'You can't, but don't you wish you may?'
Her lips were smiling coyly, though—
I looked over at the card, and so
Took one.
—Yale Record.

Burdettes.

TOO LATE.

Excited passerby, on the sidewalk, to farmer on the wagon—S-s-s-say—say-sa-y mum mum mister, wh-wh-wh-wh—wagon goes down with a crash—wheel's comin' off! Wrathful farmer—Wh wh-wh-why 'n th thunder did'n't you s-say so an hour ago?

IT CARRIES THEM AWAY.

Young woman, listen to this: Tom Moore began to write poems when he was a boy of 14, Southey wrote his first verses when he was 11, Keats was a successful poet at 18, Leigh Hunt talked in rhyme at 13, Chaucer at 12 and Milton when he was only 10. And where are they now, Ethel? Where are they now? They are dead. Go wash the ink off n your thumb and help your mother pare the potatoes, Ethel, if you would live long. I'll write the poetry; I don't care to live any longer. I' S—In fact, I'd rather die than pare these potatoes.]—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Got the Pass.

"I have dozens of applications for passes every day," said the treasurer of a Chicago theater, "but now and then we have to deal with some ideal specimens of cheek. A man quite well known here came to me the other day and asked for some seats. I informed him that he must see the manager, who was at that time sick in bed at his hotel. I, of course, thought the man would wait until some other time, but he went around to the hotel to see the manager. At the elevator he met a gentleman who had just left the sick man's room, and who told the pass fiend that the physician had administered an opiate to the patient. He advised the fellow to postpone his visit. 'Oh, well,' said the fiend, 'I'm only going for a pass. I'll wake him up and he will go right to sleep again.' He got the pass."—Chicago News.

Boston High Culture.

She was a Boston girl and was receiving on New Year's with a friend in Washington.

"Ah, Miss X.," said an æsthetic lieutenant, who had just been presented, "you are from Boston, I believe."

"Yes, that is my home."

"Delightful place, Boston. So intellectual. So classic, I may say. Such elegant people. Such an air of refinement permeating every environment. Nothing loud; nothing coarse; nothing vulgar. Delightful, delightful."

"You bet your life it is," she replied, innocently; "but as far as I've got, I think Washington takes the cake."

When they got the lieutenant out of the wreck he started to make out an application for a pension.—Washington Critic.

No Robbery After All.

The postoffice door opened with a bang, and a brawny, gigantic man rushed into the room. "Look here," he shouted, "I've been robbed of $50 by this office." "Why, my dear sir, I think not," said Mr. Speer, gently and calmly. "But I have. I sent a money order a week ago and the party hasn't received it. Here's the receipt." He threw down a paper on the table. Mr. Speer looked at it and looked into the face of the irate man, sadly and sweetly, "That's the money order itself," replied the postmaster.—Denver Tribune.

He Resented Familiarity.

"Are you ready to pay your four weeks' board bill?" the landlady asked Lighthead.

"Madam," he replied, severely, "though my name is William, I object to any one calling me Bill," and he slapped his hat on his head and was out of the door and got away for that day before she recovered from her astonishment.—New York Sun.

Howls.

"Talk of your English novelists, and the noise they've made in the world, said Jones. "Why there's an American novelist whose name has made more noise than all of them put together."

"Who is he?" asked Brown.

"Howells," answered Jones.—New York Sun.

Much Better.

A Massachusetts man who lay down in an old tannery to sleep off a drunk was bitten in 442 different places by rats before he sobered up sufficiently to know what was going on. He, however, flatters himself that it was better than having them in his boots.—Detroit Free Press.

Ups and Downs of Life.

"One of my schoolmates," said an old man, "was a rich man's son. I was a poor boy. He had more pocket money in a week than I ever handled in my life. He is now a conductor on a street car." "And you?" "I'm the driver of the car."—Harper's Bazar.

Just So.

If you want to make a fortune you must produce something that appeals to the millions, or to the millionaires.—Jacksonville Times.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

PURELY VEGETABLE.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria, Bowel Complaints,
Dyspepsia, Sick Headache,
Constipation, Biliousness,
Kidney Affections, Jaundice,
Mental Depression, Colic.

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

No Household Should be Without It,

and, by being kept ready for immediate use, will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

THERE IS BUT ONE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper. Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa. PRICE, $1.00.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Commissioners of Marion county, Ohio, will receive sealed proposals for the construction of masonry at Riley bridge, and at bridge near Adam Klunsler's, up to noon, July 5th, 1887. Plans and specifications on file at the Auditor's office.

By order of Board.
1054w1. B. F. WAPLES, Auditor.

In all cases of pimply eruptions the salutary effect of Skin-Success Soap is quickly apparent.

The Shipment of Gold.

Gold is shipped across the ocean in specie kegs, made of extra hard wood with an extra iron hoop, each keg containing $5,000. In the interest of security each keg is treated to what is technically known among the shippers as the "red taping process." At each end of the keg, in the projecting rim of the staves above the head, are bored four holes at equidistant intervals. A piece of red tape is run through these holes, crossing on the head of the keg, and the ends finally meet in the center. At the point of meeting the tape is sealed to the keg's head by wax bearing the name of the shipper. Gold crosses the ocean very much as any other kind of freight without any special looking after, though some houses scrupulously limit the amount intrusted to any one ship to $250,000.—Exchange.

The Ounce of Prevention.

The satisfaction of feeling safe from catching any disease from drinking water, from impure air, from a sick person, from contact with foul clothing, infection or contagion from any source, is complete and all anxiety allayed by the use of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. A bottle will give more safety, comfort and confidence than all the doctoring in the world.

Use Skin-Success Soap and skin eruptions of children will be prevented and the skin kept spotless.

When One Is Happy.

When one is happy, one does not seem to go forth into a strange country, but to enter into one's own land. When one is happy, one feels no consciousness of restraint or limitation; in short, when one is happy, what is it but to feel free? I think in the last analysis this is happiness—a sense of freedom.—"A Week Away from Time."

There was recently sold in Paris for $1,100 an eight page manuscript of the first Napoleon. It was part of a history of Corsica which he wrote in 1790.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully left alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

Itches of the skin causing torture and loss of sleep, is banished by Skin-Success Soap.

Game of Yellowstone Park.

A gentleman who has resided in the Yellowstone National park for many years, and is well acquainted with its condition, says that "the game in the park is increasing, while the number of visitors increases. At the present time there are two herds of buffalo, aggregating about 180; there are about 5,000 elk, 700 or 800 mountain sheep, 50 moose, several hundred antelope, 300 blacktail deer, the streams contain many beaver, streams and lakes full of trout, mountain lions are frequently met with, wildcats and lynx quite abundant, otter, martin and musk quite plentiful."—New York Post.

Hereditary taint is often disclosed by a diseased skin. Skin-Success Soap expedites a cure. The Ointment is a marvel of healing.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

An Important Find.

Two skeletons dug up several months ago in a cave near the Orneau, in Belgium, appear to belong to the oldest race of which any distinct record exists. These prehistoric individuals were contemporary with the mammoth, and inhabited the country before the great ice age. They were short and thick set, with broad shoulders, supporting a long and narrow head, with an extremely low forehead.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Skin-Success Ointment has cured large numbers of stubborn cases of skin and scalp disorder. Skin-Success Soap clears and stimulates the skin.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ABOUT UMBRELLAS.

THEIR ORIGIN ASSOCIATED WITH SHADE RATHER THAN MOISTURE

The Umbrella a Relic of Solar Worship—Mrs Gamp's Sunshade—The Fashionable Article—Folding Up a Silk Umbrella—A Sure Test

There are those who suppose that the origin of the umbrella is to be sought for in man's need of some portable protection from the rain which need found expression in the invention of the modern umbrella Philology and science, however, point to a different conclusion the former telling us that the umbrella is associated with shade rather than moisture and the latter that it is a relic of solar worship The word 'umbrella' is a reduplicated form of the Latin word umbra signifying shade' and means really a little shade in the same way that caliga (leggings) is father to the word "caligula" (little leggings)

Having decided the origin of the word, we will next proceed to give the view of a certain learned specialist as to the derivation of the article itself The umbrella, according to our authority is a relic of solar worship was probably imported from Persia and its origin has no more to do with keeping off rain than with keeping off lightning or thunderbolts The Persians it is well known, were worshippers of the heavenly bodies, the sun occupying the same place among their hierarchy of deities as he does among his own orbs Viewing him as all powerful as all intelligent cognizant of the smallest act of their lives the Persians hit at last upon a sort of portable screen which they might interpose between themselves and his beams securing for the former privacy and for the latter ignorance of what his devotees were doing This may sound a rather far fetched theory, but it is probably the true one, and whether or no, it is certain umbrellas did not originate in either Europe or America

THE UMBRELLA ABROAD

In Siam the possession of umbrellas is restricted to those of high rank, Mr Spencer telling us that one of the titles of the dusky monarch there is 'King of the Umbrella Wearing Chiefs" In the two great university towns of England etiquette dictates that the countenances under graduates appearing on the streets with umbrellas, and only permits the airing of these luxuries to fellows and graduates In fiction the person of Mrs Gamp has conferred on the umbrella an immortality which not even the muse of tragedy could do Indeed the umbrella cuts but a poor figure in the tragedy while it is quite at home in the flights of comedy or farce Mrs Gamp's sunshade is so famous that it has given its name to those fluffy, obese looking articles which one is apt to associate with the ranter of old times and with modern representatives of the Lime Kiln club The fashionable umbrella is as different a looking affair to one of these as it is possible to imagine A greater contrast does not exist between a racer and a Clydesdale than between the modern umbrella and its woolly prototype of a generation ago The former is made of silk, is invariably black, brown or green in hue, is fitted to a light but strong framework, and whether viewed as a use or an ornament is an eminently pleasing object to contemplate

The umbrella is sometimes used as a weapon of offense and defense, but is rather a poor affair If you want to strike your enemy a good "swashing blow you had better have recourse to some other implement than an umbrella Viewed in this light, it presents more facilities for being used stiletto wise than as a claymore or cutlass Everything to its uses and as you can't expect to keep rain off with a foil, so you must not hope to draw blood with an umbrella If the latter is disappointing as a weapon of offense so it is as a weapon of defense

THE SILK UMBRELLA

If you are the possessor of a silk umbrella and are desirous of appraising its merits see what proportion the spread of it when open bears to the diameter when shut To the extent the relation partakes of the nature of an inverse ratio, to that extent is your umbrella a good one Folding up a silk umbrella is quite an art, the acquisition of which seems wholly impossible to some people You should gather the tips firmly together in your right hand elevate your umbrella to an angle of forty five degrees with the trunk of the body then commencing at the bottom with your left hand gather the folds of the umbrella rapidly together, working all the while toward the top When you have got as far as the confining band stop adjust it, and your umbrella is folded A folded silk umbrella which has 'lights' in it or measures more than two inches in diameter is a fraud, or else its owner does not possess the knack of folding it up properly

In the case of Ashantee the umbrella has figured as a trophy, the great sun shade of King Coffee being all the British have to show for their waste of blood and treasure in equatorial Africa

The material, hue and poise of an umbrella are so many criteria of respectability A man may deceive with his hat often with his gloves seldom, but with his umbrella never It is an unerring test of character a passport to gentility, and nobody is quicker to recognize the ring of the true metal in another or to detect the pretensions of the spurious ones than the true gentleman himself —San Francisco Chronicle

The Head Line Fiend

American newspapers are too much for the average Englishman The telegraphic headings especially confuse his dull perceptions A Briton was lately complaining of the matter "Why," said he, "it was two days before I knew that Mr Beecher was dead, don't you know I read On the Borderland,' 'In the Dark Valley etc, but didn't know it had any reference to the Brooklyn divine, and it was weeks before I knew that the Oregon was at the bottom of the ocean with a goodly mail for me 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep,' 'Hungry Billows' and such like announcements appearing each day didn't convey any idea to me, you know that the text told of a shipwreck "—Philadelphia Call

Natives of New Guinea

A bloodthirsty spirit has recently spread among a large portion of the natives of New Guinea, and numerous people have been killed The reason for these murders is that many sacred houses have been built during the last few months, and the native custom requires that each of these should be consecrated with human blood —Chicago News

Near Amador, Cal, the Indians now buy coffins for their dead, instead of hanging the bodies on trees or throwing them into ditches They refuse to use hearses, though

HOW THEY DO IN DAKOTA

The Way Jeb Holloway Was Outwitted by a Gentleman from Egypt

I and speculators do not always have it their own way Here is a little yarn that may make Commissioner Sparks and Henry George both feel good Way out in Dakota there are whole counties with only a few hundred bona fide settlers in each the rest of the land being held by eastern speculators waiting for the unearned increment to get ripe But the honest settler gets there He has a habit of piling the taxes on land values and going in heavily for internal improvements, roads, bridges school houses etc, and the eastern speculator has to grin and bear nine tenths of the burden

A cute Yankee named Jeb Holloway had taken up the northeast quarter of the south section range three west of what we will call Skoopumm township in Cleveland county He erected a ten by twelve turf house, and had the satisfaction of knowing it was the largest (and only) house in town One day he slipped over to the county seat and urged the county commissioners into appropriating $4,000 to build a four room school house with a cupola took the contract to build it himself, had his wife appointed schoolmarm at $40 dollars a month to teach his seven towheaded stub toed boys and went home He built the school house and it was a daisy One day the business end of a cyclone played bob with Jem's sod house and dropped it somewhere in Manitoba Holloway gathered his family together and camped on the ox cart for two weeks Then an idea struck him and he went behind the only tree in fifteen counties and kicked himself Two hours later his wife was frying sausage in the school house and he was sitting on the front steps in his stocking feet

He lived there for nearly a year One day a prairie schooner hove in sight and halted at the school house An enormous Egyptian climbed out and unlimbered

"Is this yer an um?'

'Naw'

'Yourn?'

'Naw'

Then the confiding Holloway told him the whole story

'His the county school us' incredulously asked the stranger

"Uh huh'

"'N' you uns don't pay no rent?

'Naw'

"Hank' oh, Hank!' the stranger shouted "jes onhitch them mewels right thar We uns'll stop yer, I reckon Now neighbor which half of the school us'll you take? I ain't particklar My quarter section is right yaw

Holloway looked dubious, but the stranger had eight strapping big, boys, two bulldogs, and looked dangerous, so he meekly succumbed Then the Egyptian insisted that the school should be kept, as all eight of his boys wanted to go In ten days Holloway was glad to compromise and divide the teacher's salary and inside of a month they were both over at the county seat trying to have the school graded and an assistant teacher appointed —Washington Critic

Do You Know Who I Am'

I like the fellow who is always asking, or seeming to ask, 'Don't you know who I am?' It is human nature to be ashamed of being insignificant of being unknown The occupation does not deprive a man of that sense of being of some importance in the world. At the same time, there is nothing a man resents as quickly as being asked, "Don't you know who I am?' Nobody in creation can keep the answer, internally, if he can keep it to himself, of "No, I don't, and I don't care a ——" There was once a very important state official in California who thought that everybody in the state knew him, or ought to know him. He was one day walking through a field, when a bull addressed him in an undertone and made for him with its head down and horns in a position to raise him He was a state official, a man of dignity and political power and natural pomposity, but he ran He ran surprisingly well He ran even better than he did for office, and he got to the fence first. He clambered over out of breath and dignity, and found the owner of the bull calmly contemplating the operation.

"What do you mean, sir?" asked the irate official "What do you mean by having an infuriated animal like that roaming over the fields?'

"Well, I guess the bull has some right in the field"——

'Right? Right! Do you know who I am, sir?'

The farmer shook his head.

"I, sir, I am General —— "

'Why in thunder didn't you tell the bull!" —San Francisco Chronicle.

The Lime Kiln Club

A communication from the secretary of state of Ohio contained the inquiry Has the Lime Kiln club any statistics going to prove that only a certain breed of hogs can be raised in the state of Georgia? If so, what breed is it and why is this thus?'

"Doorin' my trip frew Gawgia las' fall" said the president as he filed the letter away, "I saw but one breed of hogs Dey was known as de Knife Blade breed. Dey war' long, thin, wild lookin' animals, all legs an' snout, an' de way dey disappeared from de view of a cull'd man would have made a fox ashamed of his gait. I made inquiries concernin' de hog an' his looks, an' inside of three days war' perfectly satisfied that he either had to be built that way, or with a pair of wings. Any odder breed of hogs would hev bin in de cull'd man's pork bar'l inside of a week If I war' gwine down to Gawgia to raise hogs I should lengthen the legs of de present breed about six inches mo make 'em a leetle thinner in de body, an' calkerlate on deir bein' able to leap ober a fence or squeeze threw a knothole about to seconds too soon to be caught by de hind leg De water pail will now be emptied of its contents as a precaushun agin spontaneous combushun all de alley winders will be firmly nailed down an' we will go home an' let de kentry run haphazard fur a full week "—Detroit Free Press

She Got There

A Detroiter with an office up four pairs of stairs on Griswold street was inquired after by a lady yesterday at the elevator, and the boy asked

"Are you a book agent, madame?"

'No, sir!

"Come about some charity?'

"No sir!'

"Want his influence in temperance or politics?'

'No, sir!

He is very particular whom he sees, madame Will you give me your name?

'I am his wife, sir!

"Oh ah! you are! Well, please wait here until I go up and ask him if he will see you Take a chair madame, and I will do my best to bring about an interview —Detroit Free Press

She Will Need Rest

Stay at Home—Going to Newport?

Miss Flighty—Yes, then to Bar Harbor and Narragansett, and possibly to the Catskills

"You will enjoy yourself immensely, no doubt?'

'Yes, indeed, and by the middle of September I'll be ready to go somewhere and rest."—Philadelphia Call

"TO CHLOE"

You fly me Chloe fly me as a fawn
That seeks her startled dam o er pathless hills,
Trembling with pans alarm
When through the forest pipes the fitful wind.

If some green lizard gliding through the brake
Stirs the dull bramble if to spring's first breath
Vibrate the ruffled leaves
With quivering limbs she stands and panting heart

Fear me not Chloe mine no tiger rage
No Libian lion I (eat rends his prey
I'm not not longer lithe
Thy tender charms within a mothers breast
—translations from Horace—Sir S E De Vere

TREATMENT OF PRISONERS

Interesting Experiment in California's State Prison—Food for Convicts

The state of California is trying an interesting experiment in the treatment of prisoners with a view of securing their reformation It has established the Folsom state prison among the hills near the head of the American river The scenery is fine the air pure and the water excellent The convicts are chiefly employed in quarrying and dressing granite The building does not essentially differ from prison structures in most of the northern states It is roomy safe and substantial It has the customary cells, baths and arrangements for securing ventilation The inmates have their hair cropped and wear the usual distinctive prison garb, which insures their arrest if they make an escape

It is in the matter of supplying food that this prison differs from others The convicts when they first arrive, as well as those who show little inclination to work or a disposition to be vicious are supplied with rather poor fare, consisting largely of boiled beans salt meat cabbage, mush, common bread and coffee served without milk If not within sight of the table where this course fare is served, there is within smell of it another on which fresh beef and mutton, various kinds of vegetables, rice, and on Sundays cake, syrup and tea are placed The convict learns that he can eat at this table and enjoy the food thereon if he works diligently and faithfully, conducts himself properly and gives little trouble to the warden and his assistants He also learns that those who eat at this table are allowed considerable liberty and are permitted to take walks after every meal

The desire to eat at this table is great Men who do not like to work enjoy good living and are generally willing to be at considerable pains to secure it The inmates of this penitentiary ordinarily adopt such a course as enables them to sit at the better table within a few months of their entrance When taking their first breakfast at it they perceive the odor of beef steak, mutton chops hot rolls and fine coffee it proceeds from an adjoining room They learn that there are roast beef and mutton steaks and pudding there for dinner which for supper there are steak chops fried potatoes tea, and several kinds of fruit The price of admission to this table is strict attention to business respect for all rules and regulations and the constant observance of propriety The food costs high, but most of the convicts are anxious to obtain it and many of them do —Chicago Times

Of a Very Inquiring Mind

One day we sat in a railroad car seat on a southern railroad behind a pale careworn lady, who was talking to a little boy As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and everything seemed to attract his attention I could not help listening to some of his questions

What is that, auntie?' the little boy commenced pointing to a stack of hay

Oh, that's hay dear, answered the careworn lady

What is hay auntie"

'Why hay is hay, dear"

But what is it made of?"

"Why, hay is made of dirt and water and rain'

Who makes it?

God makes it dear"

Does he make it in the daytime or in the night

'In both dear'

"And Sundays'

Yes all the time"

'Ain't it wicked to make hay on Sunday auntie'

Oh, I don't know I'd keep still, Willie, that's a dear boy auntie is tired"

After remaining quiet a moment Willie broke out

Where do stars come from auntie?"

I don't know, nobody knows"

Did the moon lay 'em

Yes, I guess so replied the wicked lady

Can the moon lay eggs, too?

I suppose so Don't bother me'

Another short silence, when Willie broke out

'I think a whale could lay eggs—don't you auntie?

Oh yes, I guess so" said the shameless woman

Did you ever see a whale on her nest?'

Oh I guess so"

'Where'

'I mean no Willie, you must be quiet, I'm getting crazy"

'What makes you crazy auntie?'

'Oh dear! you ask so many questions"

Did you ever see a little fly eat sugar?

Yes dear"

'Where?

'Willie sit down on the seat and be still or I'll shake you Now, not another word

And the lady pointed her finger sharply at the little boy as if she were going to stick it through him If she had been a wicked woman she would have sworn There are eight million little boys like Willie in the United States, and half as many in England —Texas Siftings

He Was a Gentleman

Some amusing stories are told of the wit and wisdom of London school children A class of boys in a board school was being examined orally in Scripture. The history of Moses had for some time been a special study and one of the examiners asked, "What would you say of the general character of Moses?'

"He was meek" said one boy

"Brave,' said another

"Learned' added a third boy

'Please, sir,' piped forth a pale faced, neatly dressed lad, "he was a gentleman'

'A gentleman?" asked the examiner 'How do you make that out?"

The boy promptly replied, in the same thin nervous voice 'Please, sir, when the daughters of Jethro went to the well to draw water, the shepherds came and drove them away, and Moses helped the daughters of Jethro, and said to the shepherds, 'Ladies first please, gentlemen'" —London Christian World

Germanization of Metz.

The municipal authorities of Metz and the poorhouse, savings bank and hospital officials there have been ordered to use the German language in their intercourse with the public —Frank Leslie's.

FIZZ, POP AND BANG.

THE PRESENTATION OF POINTS PECULIAR TO PYROTECHNY

How Spectacular Combustion Finds a Market—Fireworks No Longer Monopolized by the Fourth of July—Collections for Corporation Celebrations.

One does not have to overhaul his memory to any great extent to reach back to the time when Independence day was the one day of the year when skyrockets and pinwheels asserted themselves as a symbol of our country's greatness Along in the fall, it is true, when candidates for public office sought the suffrage of their fellow citizens, the Roman candle supplemented the oil torch as an adjunct of political processions But, as a general rule, the fireworks that were not burned on Fourth of July night were carefully packed away for next year It is not so any more Pyrotechnic displays are prominent attractions at summer resorts all through the season, and the father of a family who takes his boys and girls in the country to pass the heated months not unfrequently adds a box of fireworks to the Lares and Penates that he carries along

"This fireworks package business has grown to some considerable proportions, hasn't it?" asked the truth seeker

BOX COLLECTIONS

"Well, I guess you'd think so," replied the pyrotechnician. "We instituted the plan of putting up these box collections about sixteen years ago and it has been growing more popular every year Want to know why? Well, most people who buy fireworks for a Fourth of July celebration very naturally put off the purchase until the last minute For that matter, most purchasers of any kind of goods do the same thing but just stop and think how the rule applies to fire works when you consider what they are It is not to be expected that a man would want a box of them lying around loose in his house for two or three weeks Yes, if there's anything that's bought at the eleventh hour, its fireworks Then, again, not one person in twenty knows what he wants There is a general desire for something that will make a show and perhaps make a noise, but the average man knows only the commonplace names of pieces that will produce certain effects They know what bengola lights, triangles and mines are, but we can't expect the president of a bank, or a man who has made a fortune in potatoes, to expend his valuable time in trying to learn the difference between a saucisson mine and a tourbillion rocket

So we, as it were, do their thinking for them, and put up a collection according to our knowledge of results consistent with the price charged for it It's a very much cheaper for the purchaser, too Now there's a collection packed ready for delivery We charge 50 cents for it just as it stands It contains thirty pieces—none of them very elaborate, it is true, but what do you suppose you'd have to pay for them if you came in here and puttered around our stock, selecting this one here and that one there, and wasting at least half an hour's time in doing it? Well, here's our catalogue, and you can see at once that, if you bought each one of those thirty pieces at retail, you'd have to pay something over $1 for the lot, and they wouldn't be so compactly packed for delivery either How could they be, under the circumstances?

CORPORATION CELEBRATIONS.

"How expensive a collection do you put up?"

"To any amount that a customer wants, for that matter, with corresponding rates of discount as between wholesale and retail prices, but for regular catalogue goods we have a $100 collection This is adequate to a complete town or corporation celebration, and contains goods that would cost, at retail, just double the money. There are pieces in it whose prices range from $5 to $15 when purchased singly"

"What do you mean by 'corporation celebrations'?"

"I'll tell you There are lots of manufacturing concerns that come to us every year and buy a collection of fireworks for their mills up in the country Only the other day a mill superintendent came in and gave me a $50 order 'It keeps the boys at home,' he said, 'and they spend their money right in town instead of coming to Boston' Very frequently the local tradesmen chip in with the mills for a fireworks display for this reason

'But, of course, we don't have to depend upon the Fourth of July alone for business You know it has become the regular thing to have pyrotechnic displays at the summer resorts, and excursion parties often consider a box of fireworks as necessary to a good time as a basket of champagne"

"What have you to say about fire crackers?"

"Fire crackers are no object to our trade nowadays We have to keep them, of course, because they are bound to be popular, but there is no profit in them. Have you seen that American cannon cracker, by the way, that was introduced last year? There's one point about them that's worth consideration Not the noise especially—of course we expect that —but the fact that no danger from fire attends their use When they go off they go for good and all, leaving no vestige of a spark behind them We're ahead of the Chinese in this respect at least"—Boston Herald

Monetary of Farm Life

The monotony of farm life and its attendant dangers are well shown by the fact that the large majority of the inmates of our insane asylums have been farmers or their wives The never ending round of work, with no opportunities for amusement, are the predominant features of such life The dangers to physical health are also many The water supply is too often contaminated by surface water containing decomposing animal and vegetable matters, while the sleeping rooms, in winter especially, are too frequently badly ventilated, and too warm or too cold The need of change of scene, of air and of water is as pressing for the farmer and his family as for the merchant and the society lady —Globe Democrat.

The Perilous Bar.

It is a source of mortification to the "old salts" of New York city that their harbor is nowhere deep enough, even in full front of the Atlantic, to permit a steamer in distress to reach a point of safety inside of the perilous bar The disabled and leaky Britannic was detained outside a long time because she draws thirty feet of water, and if a storm had arisen she would probably have been sunk in sight of land —Chicago Times

Robert T Lincoln's law firm is said to have an income of $60,000 a year, and he declares that he will never hold another political office

TUNISIAN JUSTICE

An Expeditious Method but a Little Bit Too Severe on the Hebrews

A certain Capt Baculard left Marseilles for China but being buffeted by the winds he made for the harbor of Tunis to await better weather The collector of the port came on board Capt Baculard represented that he was freighted for Canton, that he had nothing to do with Tunis and that he had only put in from stress of weather But the collector succeeded in demonstrating to him that he must pay the harbor dues. Capt Baculard did so, but repaired instantly to the palace of the bey and demanded justice

"Good Frank," said the bey, "I am your friend—God is great What do you want?"

"Highness answered Capt. Baculard "your custom house has robbed me I have had to pay unjustly'

Excellent individual," answered the bey, "in this country when we have the money we keep it The first acquisition is a difficulty To give back a thing is unknown in Africa'

'But shall I not have justice?'

'Certainly—every one has justice in Tunis Will you have it in French or Tunis fashion?'

"Highness I have had a lawsuit or two in France Justice in French fashion—heaven forbid!'

"But I don't press it upon you, observed the bey 'If you choose the French I will speak to your consul He loves justice, good man Three of my subjects applied to him years ago for immunity and they will get it next year, I think for he loves justice.'

"French justice! Never! Give me the Tunisian I am in a hurry

'So be it then God is great" said the bey "What is your cargo?

'Marseilles soap and 20 000 cotton caps

"It is well Go away and be tranquil'

The bey summoned the vizier

'Vizier,' said he 'there is no God but God and Mahomet is his prophet We love justice—we love the Franks. Proclaim that every Jew who appears to morrow out of doors without a cotton cap will have a little transaction to settle with me'

There were some thousands of Jews in Tunis, and there was not a single cotton cap They all made their wills when they learned through an officer of customs that Capt Baculard had lots of the desired articles That was enough—Capt Baculard sold the invoice at eight shillings a cap He rushed to the palace and poured out his thanks

"Not so fast" said the bey, "I am not done yet Call my vizier'

The vizier appeared

'Proclaim,' said the bey, 'that every Jew who keeps a cotton cap another hour will have a trouble with you God is great and I am a lineal descendant of Mahomet

The vizier made a grand salaam and retired

When Capt Baculard returned to his ship he found a crowd of Jews already awaiting him caps in hand He purchased the articles at a penny apiece —French Paper

The Coming Baseball Market

Omaha Broker (in baseball supplies A D 1900)—What's Smith quoted at to day?

Confidential Clerk—Smith was sold to the Chicagos yesterday at $1 03½ The Detroits only bid $1 05¼

'That looks bad I'm long on Smith How's Jones?'

"Jones brought $1 10¾ in the open market, but was snapped up at $1 11 between boards by the Bostons"

"That's something like I am almost afraid to ask about Binks though.'

"The Binks pool broke and the Chicagos got him at the old figures

"That strengthens Chicago three points and seven tenths and weakens Omaha five points and a quarter Something must be done Who is Binks physician?'

Dr Smartel

"Let me see Ah! I remember Dr Smartel prescribes quinine for everything It won't do to let Binks think he is well enough to play"

"No but how can it be prevented?

'I'll rush up a blind pool and corner the quinine market'—Omaha World

Willing to Reciprocate

"I would like to pass to New York if you please I believe you are permitted to give passes to the clerical profession'

'Yes the interstate law gives us that privilege, I believe You are a member of that profession? Yes? What name? (Writes out the pass and hands it to the applicant with a gracious bow) And where do you preach Mr Blander?

Preach? I don't preach anywhere"

"But you said you were a clergyman

'Not I I said I was a member of the clerical profession Call round and see us Glad to reciprocate So long'—Boston Transcript

A Play of Imagination

The conversation of two little girls amused me Said one

'When I grow up I'm going to be a school teacher

"Well, I'm going to be a mamma and have six children

Well, when they come to school to me I'm going to whip em whip 'em whip em—(with crescendo intonation)

'You mean thing! (with horror) What have they ever done to you?'—Minneapolis Tribune

Delicately Put.

Barber (to subject who breathes heavily)—Excuse me, sir, but have you been eating garlic?

Subject—No sah sir

Barber—Well, won't you please go out and eat a bit before I go on? I'll pay for it—Tid Bits

The Happy Land of Freedom

Political Boss (in great straits)—Say, the election is goin against me I'll give you $5 apiece for their votes

Omaha Museum Man—Those are nothing but freaks and curiosities from the Cannibal Islands and such places half idiots most of them, and, besides, they've got no right to vote

'That don't matter I'll fix that I must have twenty five more votes'

'Well, there are only twenty, anyhow'

'Great snakes! Can't ye scrape up five more?'

"Impossible"

"What's them freemen locked up in that there cage for?"

'They are ourangoutangs"

"Them'll do Dress 'em up an' bring 'em around'—Omaha World.

WE MIGHT HAVE DONE WORSE.

There's many a slip on the stony hillside
Of life as we up to the summit would climb
The pathway is narrow the pitfalls are wide
And we can't only once step at a time
Then what we less from my have mark and stop—
And fall! Let us pause, ere their sin we re-
peat
In a
And utter no hasty rebuke that we make to the lip
Let us kindly advise that we may be
Or help a fallen brother
If we see it pitfall are we not to blame—
In a case—if we do not there kindly exten'
The hand to their saving' The sin is the same
Be the victim a stranger or be it a friend
And once to his fallen the wisest is he
Who stops with a blessing instead of a curse—
With a hand full of pity—for so it may be
In climbing the hill we might have done worse
—Helen A Manville

HAIR OIL AND HAIR DYE

Few Men Use Them Nowadays—Gray Hair Rather Fashionable

'Very few men want oil on their hair nowadays said a barber to a reporter A few years ago the man who didn't use hair oil was the exception now the man who does use it is the exception Of course we are glad of the change in taste, for it is money in our pockets Five years ago I had to have a fresh supply of oil twice a week, now the same quantity will last me a month"

"How about dyeing the hair and beard? the reporter asked

There has been a greater falling off in the use of dye than in the use of hair oil' the barber continued 'A few years ago there was a large class of gay old fellows who dyed their hair and whiskers almost as regularly as they shaved Most of these men were more or less inclined to be sports or beaus, and always wanted to look as young as possible Others however, were respectable and steady going citizens and business men, who gave in to their vanity enough to want to keep looking young There was a large class of out and out gamblers and sharpers, who seemed to have an idea it was out of keeping with their profession to have anything but jet black whiskers and mustaches So that nearly all gamblers or 'sports who had red or sandy hair on their face or on their head, for that matter, used to have it dyed regularly as black as they could get it A few of these are still around town It's easy enough to tell them, because their eyebrows don't match the rest of the hair on their face"

'So you don't have much use for hair dye nowadays?' the reporter interrogated to keep up the flow of tonsorial reminiscences and reflections, which contrary to the traditions of the craft, seemed to show signs of drying up

'No indeed When a man comes along now and asks to have his mustache or hair dyed he usually catches us unprepared, and if we have any dye on hand at all it generally takes a good while to hunt it up and get the bottle dusted off I think we have only one regular customer in that line now, and he isn't an old man either He is a young fellow, whose hair is black or nearly black, while his eyebrows and beard are sandy, He has his whiskers and eyebrows dyed to match his hair regularly twice a month

"But young men don't seem to care nowadays if their hair and beard are gray In fact they seem to be rather proud of it When they really begin to grow old—that is when they get within a few laps of 50—they get sensitive about it how ever and if they are not bald frequently inquire as to the means for preventing the hair from turning gray, etc.

Oh, yes a great many men use cosmetic on their mustaches," the barber continued, in response to a suggestion 'In fact there are very few who don't use it Some time ago most men wouldn't let a barber put any powder on their faces after shaving Now nearly all ask for it It's laughable how particular some men are about their hair No matter how much care the barber takes about combing and brushing it they are never satisfied but always insist on taking the comb and brush themselves and arranging it just so, with every hair lying in a certain position'—Washington Star

Touched a Weak Spot

A childish remark very often punctures the assertions of an older head A friend of mine was at the tea table, speaking of the necessity of courtesy and the manner in which it distinguished a gentleman from a boor "I invariably lift my hat to a lady acquaintance on the street In fact the practice has become such a matter of habit that it is almost impossible to neglect this tribute of courtesy" "But pa,' remarked his little daughter, "you don't lift your hat to mother when you meet her on the street she's one lady you don't do it to, I know" "Oh," put hastily returned the father, "she's my wife I don't need to do so" But as he made this reply his confusion readily proved that the child had touched a vulnerable spot in his claim to distinction for courtesy —Boston Budget "Saunterer"

Where Education Will Tell

"People make a great mistake in dashing their boys to enter what are called the learned professions" said one man to another in the lobby of a theatre between the acts 'Now my boy will graduate from the high school in a few weeks and I intend to apprentice him to an acquaintance of mine who owns a mill up town Some of those boom bosses and foremen around factories make splendid wages—far more than the average professional man earns People think that when a boy has been well schooled he should not be put in such a place as a mill, but I tell you it is the place for education to tell, as the competition there is not so great in that respect —Philadelphia Call

To Unseal an Envelope

Occasionally one seals an envelope without an inclosure, or after addressing and stamping it thinks of something important that should have been added to the letter One way out of the dilemma is to take an eight inch piece of steel wire, bent at a right angle in the center (to be held easily) and of a diameter half that of a lead pencil and inserting one end under the outside lap at one corner slowly crowd toward the center of the envelope Keep the round steel exactly across the gum streak or the lap will be torn Arriving at the center start down in the same way from the other corner I have seen people try to do this thing with a lead pencil but with poor success The angle made by the separating laps was too abrupt —The Writer

Natural Gas and Setting Hens

The women in and for eight or ten miles around Anderson are just boiling over with wrath, because the terrible roaring of the immense gas well at that village has been more disastrous to the egg crop than the loudest thunder ever heard Not an egg will hatch, and even the old hens refuse to lay, the noise being so great that the biddies become so bewildered that they cannot return to the nest, and even forget to put a shell on the egg —Muncie Herald

An Old Time Hole Borer.

'I began drilling holes in the ground," said Mr Delany a driller of gas wells in answer to an inquiring reporter, "in 1866, and have been at it ever since—that's twenty seven years—except three years I was in the army The drills then were lighter than we use now and they have been greatly improved since, though there has been little improvement in tools in the last five years We frequently struck gas in three days in good quantities but we didn't want it then, we were boring for oil It takes four men to operate a well and the machinery is expensive The men work day and night—two day and two night changing at 12 o'clock at noon One of the two men attends to the engine and boiler and dresses the tools and the other attends to the well and the drill The tools require constant sharpening It is a mistake to suppose that any man can do this sort of work Men of experience are required common labor cannot do it The largest oil well I ever bored I believe, yielded 3 000 barrels every twenty four hours That was the property of the Forest Oil company, and was located in Warren county, Pa I do not know what it yields now probably very little I had plenty of work during the oil excitement in Pennsylvania, and that was probably the wildest excitement ever seen going for ahead of the gold excitement in California We do not need to go near so deep to strike gas as to get oil Every well in Indiana where gas has been struck stopped at a less depth than a thousand feet It is largely a matter of guess work or luck We can tell nothing from the outside because there are no surface indications'—Indianapolis Journal

A Very Womanly Incident

I saw a very womanly bit in a horse car one day not long ago Two ladies, both well bred women of the world looking creatures entered at the same time from opposite sides of the street They sat down and paid their fares in the lofty way usual with women of their kind Then one seemed to start and her eyes fastened upon a big bunch of daisies the other had Once or twice she turned away, but seemingly got the better of her, and she spoke out in the most childish way 'Oh tell me are the daisies out in the country?

The other smiled coolly and said, "Oh, yes!'

Then the first woman turned away and her eyes filled brimming full Then the tears ran over and she had to wipe them away By this time I was interested to see how it was coming out No 2 apparently did not see it but looked out of the window and at the daisies with perfect unconcern Then she signaled the conductor to stop the car As she got up she quickly divided the bunch laid them beside the other 'We both love them Let us share them," she said, and got out of the car Now, wasn't that pretty, and wasn't it rare? Indeed it was —New York Graphic

Marie Antoinette's Diadem in Buffalo.

A well known Buffalo man, living on the west side, has just returned home from a trip to Europe Among other souvenirs he brought with him a diamond made for and worn by Marie Antoinette The fillet is a plain band of Roman gold, inlaid with a mosaic of opals, turquoises, rubies and sapphires depicting incidents in the lives of Helen and Dido Above this rises a spray pattern of beaten gold exquisitely wrought, supporting a border of fleur de lis composed of rose diamonds and pearls Three of the diamonds are from the famous Golconda mines The monogram of the unhappy queen is engraved on the inside of the fillet This somehow escaped the notice of the auctioneer, else it might have brought much more than was paid for it 50 500 francs The jewels alone are worth that Such a souvenir would excite great interest if its possessor could be induced to place it on exhibition —Buffalo Courier

Roll Call at the Opera Comique

There was a melancholy roll call of the company of the Opera Comique in the Theatre des Variétés M Carvalho and his son arrived, and the manager took his seat on the stage amid acclamations from the stall of the theatre and the people who were present He was hardly able to speak, owing to emotion When he said that he had come to call the roll as was done by soldiers after a battle there was a great deal of sobbing among the women, many of whom were in mourning The chorus master called out the names, and the melancholy reply, 'dead,' was frequently heard amid the sounds of lamentation The names of those whose bodies had been found were left out in the call Ten were reported dead and eight injured —London Standard

Driving in New Mexico

People in the east are sometimes astonished by the stories that are told of the long drives and rides that are taken in the west A roadster in this region that is good for fifty miles a day is a rare animal Col J W Dwyer of New Mexico said the other day We think nothing of driving sixty miles a day I have driven a span of horses seventy five miles in a single day without seeming to weary them There is something about the air and atmospheric conditions that permits the lungs of the animals to work just right all the time My ranch is thirty miles from Senator Dorsey's, and three hours is considered ample time to drive over there —New York Tribune

Earth and Atmosphere

If it were possible to rise above the atmosphere which surrounds the earth, we should see nothing, but an intense and sharply defined ball of fire, while everything else would be wrapped in total darkness There could be no difference of light without an atmosphere or some similar medium for it to act upon but if the air around us extended to a height of 700 miles, the rays of the sun could not penetrate it and we should be left in darkness At the depth of 700 feet in the ocean the light ceases altogether, one half of the light being absorbed in passing through seven feet of the purest water —Boston Budget

A Bath Under Difficulties

While about to take my bath in Olsa at the hotel, and when just touching the tips of my toes to the boiling hot water prepared for me, the whole family—father, mother and three daughters—came to wish me a pleasant bath Before I thought I ducked under the water, but I stood till they left, although it did seem as though they would never cease bowing and paying compliments, all of which I returned, enveloped like some of the people in Lox's "Book of Martyrs" in a blinding steam They did go at last and I jumped out as red as a lobster, and I feel red even now —Japan Cor Sacramento Record

The Philadelphia North American says that after a goose has lived its natural life of fifty years, it then becomes a fashionable boarding house delicacy

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SATURDAY, — JULY 2

According to the Chicago News, since the last census, this country has received nearly 4 000 000 immigrants, and these—aside from their immediate predecessors—make almost 7 per cent of our present total population And yet Uncle Sam wonders why its market is oversupplied guardians of the peace are compelled to employ unusual and unheard of precautions against new crimes threatening property and person states and municipalities are called upon for enormous appropriations for the extension of penal institutions and establishments for the insane and the pauper

Gen Pope in a recent article in the North American Review entitled "Some Legacies of the Civil War" justly says that nine tenths of our fellow citizens of foreign birth who have been some time domiciled in this country view with even greater anxiety—because they better know the dangers of this constantly increasing influx of political and social outlaws and of hopeless paupers—and would gladly concur in any measure to restrain, if not wholly arrest it He insists that we must couple with the sentiment that America is the asylum of the oppressed of all nations the truism that it is also "the refuge of the scum of creeds and pauperism of Europe"

While it is not desired to prevent or forbid the access of any family of decent self supporting, and law abiding, immigrant there is an imperative demand being formulated by all classes that the criminal the political agitator the communist nihilist and dynamiter and the pauper and insane shall be weeded out and returned to the country and the government responsible for them Let us still—as heretofore suggested—the weeding out process be enforced on the other side

If we study the case of Harper who ruined the Fidelity bank for a few minutes, we get the tendency of humanity in this country and see what an influence there is in a large bulk of money or even reputed wealth The daring, Harper is known to have been a bold speculator for a long time and before the Fidelity was organized he was guilty of financial crimes that would have sent a poor man up for years Fat Harper was reputed to be wealthy and he was honored instead of punished Now when the great crash came and he is supposed to be penniless unless he has secretly laid up funds for a rainy day and when the law finally lays hands on him all parties desert him and he can not give bond to escape jail It is not our object to argue that Harper doesn't deserve jailing,—we believe his remaining days should be spent in the State prison—but it shows how quick a man is deserted when he is down The alleged friends have known his rascality for a long time but that fact doesn't prevent association until he drops his boodle then they go Money is the great magnet that clusters friends about a man no matter what his principles are, though we don't give this fact as explanatory of the huge circle a newspaper man always has

The bricklayers strike in Chicago has failed and the union has adopted a resolution permitting the men to go to work as they please This was simply a continuation of the carpenters and the hod carriers strike and it is calculated that the three strikes have since April 1 involved a loss to the workmen in wages of $7 000,000 Besides that much of the capital, from whose profits all wages come has been transferred from Chicago to other cities, and destitution and poverty have overtaken thousands of workmen who were before comfortable and prosperous Undoubtedly capital misused has much to answer for, but the one weapon which more than any other inflicts the deepest and most deadly wounds upon the workingmen is an unreasonable and ill advised strike Sad that labor should not only have invented the weapon but used it with horrid cruelty upon itself

A sweet pretty episode is born to us by the Clermont Courier which carried recently at the commencement exercises in Morrow Ohio There were six sweet girl graduates in the class who proved to be as sensible and conscientious as they were sweet Two of these were poor and could ill afford the expense of costly graduating dresses The other girls of the class very generously proposed that they all appear in calico dresses which they all did It was indeed a most generous act—an act that meets the highest approval There was no cut and soul in it saving thereby both mortification and invidious comparison The example could be followed with profit in other localities

The residents of West Center who take some pride in alluding to their street as the finest drive way in Marion will doubtless make a movement for a uniform grading and guttering as the East Center folks have done This will be a fine improvement but it would not be well to have both divisions of it thoroughfare torn up at once As soon as one is completed the other ought to be ready to commence

The mayor of Washington C H has released the members of the Salvation army whom he had caused to be arrested on condition that they would use no instrumental music nor carry banners on the streets Some are anxious to know why these people haven't a right to march with music and banners as well as other folks, and why the mayor doesn't stop the parades of other organizations The mayor of Washington C H in his wisdom evidently sees that the line must be drawn somewhere and so has selected the Salvation army It would not be hard to convince many people that we could do without the Salvationists but we have them all the same, and it appears that they should enjoy all the privileges that others have so far as law and municipal authority are concerned

There is one thing about Marion and Marion county in recent years which we can refer to with pride and that is the little criminality practiced While many of our neighbors are calling special grand juries in order to empty their jails the Marion county prison is so long me that the spiders and cockroaches were trying to break them way out Half dozen criminal trials have not been made in the Common Pleas Court in a year and in those that were made the criminals were from other places and if these outsiders hear of the way Judge Norris applies the sentences convicted law breakers they will keep their distance Maybe Upper Sandusky would like to have our jail in stead of building a new one

The beauties of the prevailing jury system, as well as a couple of remarkable verdicts were seen one afternoon this week in Justice Alston's office The testimony in the case was so plain and one sided that after the jury retired the Squire attorneys and even the plaintiff agreed that the defendant would win the suit but when the five men who held the balances brought in their conclusion they announced their agreement to disagree To say the verdict was a surprise under the circumstances is a very feeble way to express it

A story comes out in the columns of the Plain Dealer that ought to be woven into a romance It is substantially as follows A French coachman's child attends school in an English school mam in Paris The school mam spanks the child The coachman spanks the school mam A French Marquis rescues the school mam and marries her, thus lifting her into the highest circle of Parisian society Why can't some of our spanking, pretty American girls go to Paris and get spanked into high society

There are many people who would like to rejoice at the temporary embarrassment of Whiteley, Tassler & Kelly, at Springfield but the sympathy of the Springfield public is the other way Even Whiteley's workmen offered to make $5 and $10 subscriptions to help the thing along, a fact that shows how the workmen are pleased with their treatment There has been no cessation of work and the goods sold here are arriving by express as though nothing had happened

Candidates are making appearance in greater number than usual for the various gifts in the power of the Republican State Convention and among those wishing the nomination for Attorney General is the Hon Duncan Dow, of Logan county author of the Dow law Mr Dow is a good lawyer having filled the seat of Common Pleas Judge for Logan county with credit to himself and profession a legislator who has made a good record and a pleasant gentleman to meet

A grand break is impending in the ranks of the Union Labor party of New York on account of the preponderance of the Henry George ism in the platform lately adopted by that party These principles are not shared by a great many of the members of the new party, and hence the threatened break Connaught Union Labor men almost unanimously sat down upon the Utopian ideas of the impractical New York district of anti property dogmas

It is not unpleasant for Ohioans to note the favorable things that are said about Governor Foraker, and it is safe to predict that Foraker will receive no little boom for presidential honors at some future time The boom may not come soon but it will come eventually and will come wholesouled from the people too Workers hard and hearty all right and republicans are not slow to observe what there is in him

Among the pensions recently granted was one to Mrs Brandon, aged —, of Moundsville W Va It is related of her that she raised — children — of them men and of the latter it served in the Union army during the war One son was killed at Pittsburg Landing, and one died in Andersonville while every one of the remainder was wounded in engagements

The reports telegraphed from South Carolina to the effect that the colored people of that section are secretly arming themselves to kill all the white men make their children slaves and then women wives are too absurd to be believed It is now probable that these reports were sent abroad as a justification of an impending outrage on the colored folks if any is to happen

WILD BILL, OF KANSAS

Killing Two Soldiers in a Twinkling, but Hesitating at a Monkey

Wild Bill was a good shot was he not

With the six shooter he was simply wonderful In my entertainment I give an illustration of a double shot he made out at Hays City Kan, in the early days, when he shot two soldiers one in front of him and one directly behind him, each endeavoring to shoot him before he could draw his gun He killed one and mortally wounded the other, and the two reports of the revolver seemed almost as one The marvelous feat was the talk of the country for a long time In fact, when I came by there a few days ago one of the old residents who witnessed the killing mentioned it to me and said he could scarcely believe it even after seeing it Bill never missed his mark I have seen him take a pistol in each hand and fire with right and left pistol at a can thrown in the air hitting it with both bullets By the way I heard a very funny story told on Bill some time ago If you remember he married Mrs Agnes Lake widow of Lake the circus man Bill fairly worshiped his wife, but despite his great love for her she never could induce him to quit drinking He would come home full of bad whisky and one day Mrs Hickok said to him

Bill if you don't quit this drinking pretty soon you will actually begin to see monkeys'

Monkeys! said he What do you mean little one?

Why you know when people back east drink too much of the kind of whisky they get back there they see snakes but this awful stuff out here makes them see monkeys

Bill laughed at her and did not give the matter a second thought little dreaming that she had put up a job to break him of his intemperate habits There was a tame monkey in the town—Cheyenne I believe it was—and Mrs Hickok had induced its owner to loan it to her for a night Bill came home that night comfortable drunk and after he had gone to sleep his wife secured the monkey and chained it to the foot of the bed Then turning down the light a little she too retired and awaited results Bill woke up in the night burning with thirst and raised up into a sitting posture, intending to get out of bed and get a drink of water There perched up on the footboard was the monkey staring him in the face with hideous grimaces He rubbed his bleared eyes looked again, and a horrible suspicion came into his befuddled brain Had his wife told him the truth? Did he really have em? Finally he sprang out on the floor, seized his six shooter, which lay on a table near leveled it at the grinning creature and said

Now old man, if you are a monkey you're in a bad fix, if you ain't a monkey I'm in a bad fix' At the same instant he fired and the monkey fell over in the agonies of death His wife, who had been watching the working of her scheme sprang up in the bed with a scream and Bill, turning to her with a broad smile of the most intense satisfaction said

Little woman congratulate me, for I have just had a wonderful escape I ain't as drunk as I thought I was and there's a monkey lyin there on the floor that'll never intrude itself into the domestic felicity of another happy family and make a gentleman think he's got the jim jams —Capt Jack Crawford in Kansas City Times

The Sunshine in Mexico

In two years time the mercury in my house has never risen above 65 degrees nor fallen below 50 It is a curious physiological fact that after a time an American living here becomes unable to stand intense heat such for example, as one may experience by walking under the vertical tropical sun at midday On first coming, here Americans and Englishmen walk with impunity in the sun but in a year or more the same men begin to seek the shady side of the street on summer days The explanation of the coolness of stores offices and houses even during what we here call the "hot months" of April and May is the rarity of the air, which in shaded places cannot hold much heat One never feels the necessity of stripping off one's outer clothing to keep cool In a word, the table land climate of Mexico, while not perfect is compared with the New England collection of violently assorted weathers, ideal I have seen a thin, cadaverous Boston consumptive nearly killed there at the blowing of the east wind gain twenty pounds in six months in this city and those nervous diseases engendered by the erratic thermometer of New England are much helped by residence here The drinking of the common people's beverage of pulque stops the ravages of kidney diseases and the abundance of vegetables the year round conduces to the cure of dyspepsia as does also the tranquillity of life in a country where no one is in a hurry —City of Mexico Cor Boston Herald

The Parisian Bal Roses.

The fashion of giving bals blancs which are attended by girls of tender age only who are not yet entitled to make their debut in society or to appear at the balls roses is meeting at present with some opposition These infantine balls which are however frequently attended by young ladies of 20 years have been not inappropriately compared to regiments composed of old veterans and infans de troupe The chief sufferers from such conventional entertainments are of course the older neophytes who are condemned to go through their waltzes and quadrilles under the eyes of strabilious duennas It is doubtful however if the present opposition will be able to break through the barriers of formalism which hedge in the marriageable French girl as if she were a pulling infant and condemn her to a Cinderella like treatment unheard of in the social philosophy of her English or American sisters —Paris Cor London Telegraph

Sold to a Friend

Of course in all families the mother is the one to whom the children cling We don't talk to them feel with them love them occupy ourselves about them as the female does We think about our business and pleasure not theirs Why do I trouble you with these perplexities? If I mayn't tell you what I feel what is the use of a friend? That's why I would rather have a sad letter from you or a short one if you are tired or unwell than a sham gay one—and I don't subscribe at all to the doctrine of 'striving to be cheerful' —Unpublished Letters of Thackeray in Scribner's

Revolutionizing the Business

A young man in Missouri started out to be a snake charmer and revolutionize the business but the first thing he felt was the fangs of a rattlesnake buried in his neck and it has taken two months to get the swelling of his cheek reduced so that he can wear a No 8 hat —Detroit Free Press

Stingy

The genuine miner usually devotes more energy to keeping his money than would suffice to make several fortunes It cannot be that the expenditure of force is balanced by the personal satisfaction derived from success Many stories are in circulation illustrating the stinginess of a certain farmer

He one day went into a store to buy six feet of rope and the dealer, knowing his peculiar love of money told him he might have it for ten cents

I'll give you five"

I can't sell for that. Why, man you've got plenty of money and ought not to grumble!"

Yes, but times are powerful hard Can't stand that price' He went away, and after remaining about two hours came back to ask, "That rope fell any?"

No

'Good by"

The next day he entered the store and said, 'I hear rope is fallin all over the country'

'That so

Yes Hear that over at Cotton Town ye can git ten feet for a nickel

Why don't you go over there?"

Don't want to wear out my shoes. Say has it fell any here?"

Not a bit.'

Wal good by"

Two days later he came back

Say," he said, 'hain't you got some old rope you can sell cheap?

'No old rope

New rope ain't fell none yet?"

The dealer worn out by the siege, offered him the required quantity for five cents The old man carefully measured it, and said with a disappointed air It's three inches short. Can't you knock off something?'

'Yes give me four cents

'Say three.

"Well three'

The purchaser laid three somewhat dirty one cent postage stamps upon the counter, and hurried away to leave the shopman no time for repentance —Youth's Companion.

Labor Lost.

'Hey boy dat pail 'bout full? Rudder tol' backin up ter dis yer drenchin storm."

"Git out, yo pup yo! Heah I been pumpin' ha'f hour an yo' drinkin' it up fast es it come!'—Tid Bits.

Not That Kind of a Cat

'My dear I have been trying to think of something lovely to give you for a birthday present said a fond Plymouth avenue wife to her devoted husband recently 'You know there are so many things it is hard to select, so I have made out a little list Just glance over it and cross off anything you don't want and add on anything nice which has not occurred to me' This was the list A canary bird a willow rocker, a King Charles spaniel a carpet sweeper, a subscription for Harper's Bazar a plush covered perfume sachel, a box of monogram society stationery and a Turkish rug for our bedroom" The wretch read it over and returned it with the following additions A new bustle, a pair of diamond earrings and a lady's work basket.'—Buffalo Courier

LITTLE LAUGHS

A popular writer, who sometimes had a bad 'spell,' wrote the name of the illustrious author of Pilgrim's Progress as 'John Bunion His publisher suggested that it be put in a footnote —Irving Church

I hear that old Curmudgeon is sick Is his illness really serious? To him possibly, not to the rest of the family —Boston Transcript.

They say out west that the appearance in a town of a stranger in a pair of muddy boots is sufficient to start a real estate boom and if he manages to have an odor of petroleum or natural gas about him the excitement is immense —Springfield Union

An Indiana editor informs his enemies that he is whetting his club for them Good We hope he will also grind his gun to a point an I load his sword to the muzzle —San Francisco Alta.

A Bedford street man was taunted by his boardinghouse mistress with not having paid his board bill for the last two months "Madam he replied you are cruel You might wait until I have digested my Christmas pudding before asking me to pay for it. —Fall River Advance

Landlady—Mr Crimsonbeak, I am going to get a fire extinguisher for your room Mr Crimsonbeak—It is quite unnecessary, I assure you ma am How so?" 'The fire always appears to be extinguished ma am" —Yonkers Statesman

Has good staying qualities—The girl with the small waist.—Exchange

The Socialist boom that Herr Most created in Philadelphia could use a snuff box for a skating rink —Philadelphia Inquirer

A man with a wheelbarrow on the sidewalk is not very popular, but he generally carries everything before him —Boston Bulletin

There is a couple living in the vicinity of Poston who two years ago were nursed in the lap of luxury that is to say they were very wealthy In a fatal hour the husband took to amateur farming and the wife became her own milliner and dressmaker The last seen of this unfortunate pair was last week when they entered the cars en route for the state almshouse.—Boston Transcript.

In front of a grocery store in Bleecker street New York city, is a sign on a basket of eggs which reads as follows Fresh eggs guaranteed Every egg dated

Little drops of margins
Little deals in wheat
Turn the man of money
Into a dead beat
—Merchant Traveler

FOR

Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Sour Stomach,
Heartburn,
Sick Headache,
Nervousness,
Sleeplessness,
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Loss of Appetite,
Weak Stomach,
Malaria,
Broken Down Constitution,
and all Disorders of the Liver and Digestive Organs

Use Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

It never fails to cure. Price $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

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GROCERIES!

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Teas! Cigars!

TOBACCOS!

And the Fine Line of

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—And—

GLASSWARE

In Central Ohio

Friends let me see your smiling faces often I will use you right and do you good

A GRAND LADDER

THE PROPERTY OF

JOHN H. STOLL.

PUBLIC OPINION.

P — SUCCESS
R — TRUCHT
O — FACT
S — ENERGY
P — CHEAPNESS
E — QUALITY
R — LIBERALITY
I — HONESTY
T — FAIR DEALING
Y — INTEGRITY

Firmly Built of the Best Materials—It Shall Stand as the Rocks — The Aim is Lofty and the Foundation is Sure—No Letting Down

Bed Rock.

This is the LADDER on which

John H. Stoll,

—THE POPULAR—

BOOT AND SHOE MAN,

Is surmounting to the Pinnacle of Commercial Success

It stands on Tried Principles on Public Opinion You can climb it at

EAST SIDE SOUTH MAIN STREET

SIGN OF THE BIG RED BOOT.

CITY TIME TABLE.

NEW YORK PENN & OHIO
Leased by NYL & W

Arr ve fr m West		Arrive fr m East
No 12	9 40a m	No 1 — 2 45 a
4	1 25 p m	3 — 1 25 p m
88	4 45 p m	43 — 10 4 0a m
10	10 05 a m	85 — 4 45 p m
	6 15 p m	— 10 0 5 a
	Junction 11 40 a m	5 — 10a m

C H V & T

D J J		C & A
3 (8 a m by 11)	5 31	1 — 6 0 a
6	5 31	3 — 11 1 a
8	11	5 — 3 1 p
	6 15 a m	(5 m by cars) 9 — 6

C C, C & I. R R

EAST		WEST	
No 10	8 26 a m	No 9	10 — a m
	2 30 p m		3 10 p m
	22 1 m		11 2 5 p m
	12 7 a m		except 1 42 1 m
		81	10 — a m

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC TIME CARD

ARRIVE EAST		LEAVE WEST	
No 1	4 4 a m	No 1	7 50 a m
No 10	6 00 p m	No 9	4 0 p m
No 9	11 40 p m	No 1	11 20 p m
No 12	10 15 a m	No 88	8 30 a m

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

"The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition Guaranteed absolutely pure and for general household purposes is the very best

SOAP.

JULY FOURTH, 1887!

MARION'S DAY COMES!

Grand Independence Day Celebration!
Grand Gala Day Jubilee!!
Grand Musical Event!!!

—AT—

MARION, OHIO,

MONDAY, JULY 4th, 1887

The Citizens Committee of Marion Ohio send GREETING to all People

COME TO MARION AND CELEBRATE!

We don't often do it but we do it well We promise

Grandest Celebration in Ohio!
Ten Bands of Music!!
Splendid Bicycle Tournament!
Grand Procession of the Trades!!
Fire Works in Day Time!
Fire Works at Night!!
Fire Bombs in Salutes!

TRAIN OF CARS ON STREETS!

Grand Display of the

AGE OF STEAM!

Seven Grand Divisions moving through the streets with illustrated trades on wagons drawn by Road Locomotives Marion is the only place in the world where this unique and wonderful feature of a Celebration Parade can be seen

It will dwarf all previous spectacles No windy orations Every citizen of Marion a Committee of One on Reception Nothing but a good time permitted

COME THEN, ALL YE PEOPLES.

Come from Marion come from Union and come from Logan come from Wyandot, Hardin and from Delaware come Let Only Allen and Crawford come Let all Ohio come Let all the Wide World come

GRAND FANTASTIC PARADE

—OF—

Aztec Knights of Mexico.

FUNNIEST OF FUNNY SPECTACLES!

Will enliven the day

FIRE WORKS

The Greatest Exhibition Ever Given Here

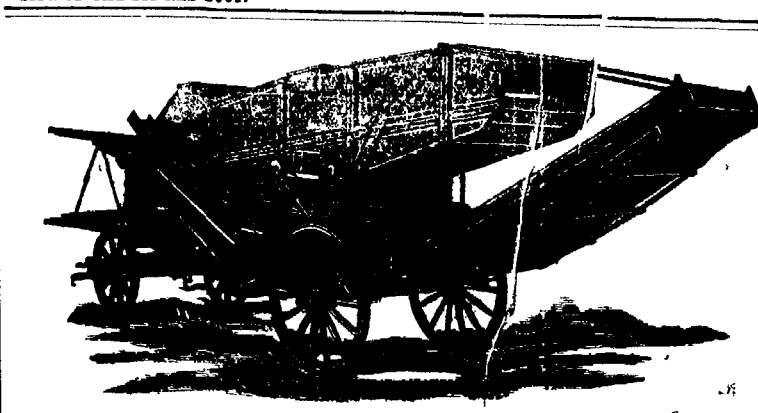
EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILWAYS!

SEE PROGRAMMES AND SMALL BILLS

Issued by the Executive Committee

GEO. B. CHRISTIAN, Prest.

CHAS. H WILSON, Marshal in Chief.
D. H. RAFFENSPERGER, Secretary.



THIS MACHINE Will Thresh Faster, Cleaner and Easier. It is the Strongest, Simplest and most Durable It has triple concave, balance crank shaft, curved chaffer, double bearings on cylinder shaft, both, side shake and end shake principles, wooden wagon wheels, only three belts, only three revolving shafts, no jar, very little noise or dust. Elevator has no belts buckets chains, pulleys, boxes or shafts The best one made to see it will convince you Write for catalogue to MARION M F G CO., West Center St MARION, O

Special attention paid to repairing all kinds of Mill Machinery Engines, Boilers Threshers Binders etc etc Keep in stock gas water and steam pipe pipe fittings, steam gauges etc Iron and brass castings made to order

LOCAL NEWS.

—Miss Mildred Hopkins, of LaRue was visiting in this city

John Frish of Huntington, Ind, was in the city visiting his son Wilfred

—Josh Willard, of Kenton was visiting his cousin James F Phillips in this city

—*The excursion to Lakeside* has begun The Misses Barnes left for that point Tuesday

—Misses Mary and Clara Bowen and Carrie Reiter Sundayed in Upper Sandusky

—Mrs Guy Webber and children of Cincinnati are visiting in this their former home

—Miss Emma King has returned home after a pleasant visit among her Mansfield friends

—Misses Emma Owens and Myrtle Keenan of Upper Sandusky spent Sunday in Marion

—The Bee line depot has received a repainted roof that will last until the union depot is erected

—Miss Carroll of Bucyrus was visiting the family of Commissioner Merchant on east Center street

—*Mrs Millie Miller of Upper Sandusky*, spent Sunday with the family of her brother Ed in this city

—Misses Laura and Sophia Laselle of Toledo are the guests of Mrs H Barron, n south East street

—Mrs Sylvester Watson of Upper Sandusky was the guest of Mrs F G Richardson at Hotel Marion

—Sam Oppenheimer Harry Weber John Diebold and Sam Kramer were taking in the sights at Bucyrus Sunday

—Mrs Geo Burns of Cincinnati is visiting *at the home of her father*, S F DeWolfe on East Center street

—We almost overlooked mentioning the arrival of a fine baby girl at the home of J C Leffler on east South street

—Ino F Davids is repairing his residence on west Center street, giving it a handed improved appearance

Misses Minnie Buchstab and Amelia Bolz of Columbus are the guests of Mrs J G Leffler on east South street.

—Mrs Geo C Clement returned Monday after a pleasant visit of a few weeks at the *home of her parents, in Lancaster, O*

—Master George and Miss Mabel Springer have joined their father, H C Springer here and will make this their future home

—Mrs W H Mohr accompanied by her daughter Mrs Dr Raffensperger is visiting her husband W H Mohr, in Paulding Ohio

Rev Ino Schweinfurth left Monday afternoon for Ann Arbor, Mich, where he will visit with his daughter for about two weeks

—Mrs George Lusch and Mrs John Stingle *are visiting at Dubuque, Ia. having* been called thither by the illness of Mrs Lusch's sister

—Mrs Grove Cannon, of Bedford, O, formerly of this city, visited in Marion the latter part of last week the guest of Mrs F A Dombaugh

—Hon John B. Lynch, of Evanston, Ill was in the city Tuesday, having stopped off with Rev A J Wiant and family while on his way to Delaware

C F Wiley is back to his clerkship at the Hotel Marion after his two weeks' absence. Charley bears up *well under* the shower of congratulations

—Sunday pedestrians all visit the new shops under way Most of them are surprised at the immensity of the new manufacturing concerns going up

—Will Springer and bride have arrived in Marion after a week's wedding trip most of which time was spent at Gowanda N Y Mr Springer's former home

—Mrs James Jacoby and daughter, Rosa are on a trip in Virginia and West Virginia They will visit Baltimore Washington and Philadelphia before they return home

The Mechanics band is improving and the Saturday concerts are becoming more *enjoyable* An unusually large crowd listened to the selections Saturday evening

—Gene Sweney, the good looking 1st foreman of the Mirror office, and Sam Beerbower were at Detroit Friday and Saturday of last week taking in the Elks reunion

Prof A G Crouse left Tuesday morning for Akron O where he spent the week at the State meeting of the Ohio teachers Mr Crouse is always in demand on such occasions

—Out on the C and A, near an Indiana station called Ora the leg of a man was found on the track by a passing freight train but the man could not be traced Something rather strange about it

—Rev J C Agonier of Toledo has accepted the call to the *Church of Christ in* his city filling his first regular appointment Sunday His family will join him here and a half of the time will be spent in work on the Marion charge

—J R Garberson J F Apt and P W Holverstott the commissioners of the proposed Caledonia free pike, filed their bonds with the county commissioners on Saturday to the amount of $10,000 each and after their acceptance organized to begin work

—Henry Schneider late member of Co A 4th Maryland V I during the war died at his residence on west South street Friday evening of last week His remains were buried in the Marion cemetery on Sunday afternoon with the honors of war by Cooper Post No 117 Dept of Ohio G A R

—Mr and Mrs I H B Beale Mr and Mrs John Beale and Mrs Adams and Edgar M Beale were at Kenton Monday attending the celebration of the tenth anniversary of the marriage of Mr and Mrs Dr Bain The entertainment of guests is pronounced to have been a very elegant affair

—A lumber expert has been working for a few days past trying a plan of burning crude oil in a Huber boiler The test so far has proven unsatisfactory, for the evaporation of water is not fast enough to provide steam for an engine of same capacity as boiler In the Huber test the steam made in a 60-horse boiler was only equal to that required for a 15-horse engine A different burner will be tried

—S A Court is in Cincinnati on business relating to the Grand Lodge K of P

—G Montgomery Thomas formerly a ticket broker in this city is visiting here for a few days

—Bro Rowe of the Galion Sun Review was in the city and made us a fraternal call that was appreciated

—The M E church festival Tuesday evening was very pleasant affair and netted the treasury about $50

—Mrs J S Reed and Miss Mary Williams left for Chicago Tuesday night the former to visit at the latters home in that city

—P *Bacher the discoverer of the new* process of annealing iron has arrived in the city from Canton and will remain permanently

—Robt Watkins left for New York Monday night From that point he sails for Europe in the interests of the Marion Co Importing Co

—Two arrests were made Tuesday evening, one fellow for being on a plain drunk and the other for furnishing liquor to an habitual drunkard

—The Salvation Army will attend the campmeeting of colored people at *Green* Camp next Sunday and will take part in the services of the day

—Mrs Wm Hyde residing southeast of Marion in Richland township died Tuesday, aged about 48 years She had been ill a long time with heart trouble

—A peculiar method of nature's course is reported from Cochranton where Leonard Metz an old settler aged 99 years is now cutting a new set of teeth

—*There will be no stands allowed on the* streets on the Fourth, and the commissioners have very sensibly concluded to allow none on the court house grounds

—La Tourrette's Marion Soap and Chemical works are already receiving more orders for their goods than they can supply More new machinery has been ordered to facilitate the speedy manufacture

—*The Marion County Teachers Institute* will be held in this city the first week in August and the Executive committee is making preparations to make this a more interesting one than all previous efforts

—The Marion Manufacturing company has already begun preparations for double their intended output for this year Three orders taken on Thursday of last week is not so slow for a concern still in its infancy

—Harry Iron of the Marion County bank is taking his summer vacation and is off on a fishing trip along the lakes in the North H S Lucas is assisting the bank by attending to collections during Mr Iron's absence

—Lakue News Mayor C I Conley and family, George W Kendrick and family B F Waples and family of Marion and J W Crawford and wife of Richwood were visiting here last Sunday, the guests of Mr and Mrs W G Lucas

—Mr C Mosman and daughter former residents of this place now of Erie Oroshia county, Kansas are here visiting his daughter Mrs M B Dieterich on East Center street on their way home after a year's absence in Ireland

—Prospect's efforts to find gas has resulted in the discovery of a fine artesian well that will doubtless be kept as such From a depth of 400 feet sulphur water flows out in a stream four or five feet above the surface of the ground

—Col George Christian and George Copeland spent a day in entering the fish from the Scioto They didn't catch enough to supply the proposed pond in the West Park addition but that does not matter for they are not ready for fish yet

—At about 8 30 o clock Monday evening it was the privilege of about one dozen special friends to meet at the Free Baptist parsonage and witness the marriage of Mr Harry A Young to Miss Sophia Steinbrunner, the ceremony being performed by Rev M C Miner

—*Charles Schneider of Delaware and* Anna V Honihan were quietly married at the M E parsonage by Rev Barnes at *8 o clock Monday a m* The happy couple have gone to Delaware where they began housekeeping that day May they live a long and happy life, and enjoy prosperity

—The Holverstott ditch hearing came up before the board of commissioners Saturday but the C, C, and I and the N Y P and O railroads put in such heavy claims for damages that the commissioners decided to view the proposed water course July 13 and then give a hearing on July 14

—Every grain buyer in Marion county got caught by the recent tumble in wheat and corn and the warehouses about the county are full to overflowing, with wheat and corn *The latter grain is good stock* however, at this season of the year and none will likely lose anything in the end

—Miss Grace Collins one of Richwood's most amiable and accomplished belles has returned to her home by way of Marion giving her friends and acquaintances here a visit over Sunday after a week most pleasantly spent with her much esteemed *friend and cousin* Miss Lina Collins and others at Radnor

—Bucyrus Critic James Kendall is rapidly recovering, although still in an almost helpless state The cavities in his leg have ceased to slough and new flesh is slowly making its appearance It will require the greater part of the summer for the leg to recover its former usefulness The risk that was taken in not amputating the limb is now fully justified

—Perry & Co's tenent circus and carnival of novelties has wrecked on the rock of non paying patronage and the ambitious Perry is back to Marion with the determination to resurrect his Golden Museum and live an humble life. Perry sold his interest to Rhinehart before the crash came but the promising ship stranded at Logan O and all parties are losers

—*J G Leffler was out driving, Sunday* when his horse took fright at an approaching C H V and 1 train and start'd on a run An approaching vehicle was run into both buggies badly smashed up and Mr Leffler thrown out No one was hurt but the damage to the rigs is quite an item The horse stopped and went to grazing along the roadside after the scare was over

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENT

The Council Devotes an Extra Session to Public Improvement Matters Exclusively

All the members of the council were present at the adjourned or extra session Friday night June 4 except the two Mess—McNeal and McMurray The most important matters in fact the only ones considered were the extension of the process of the inter-street improvement and the acceptance of the West Park addition

The petition of N H Kling, and others for the Center street improvement from High tree to Greenwood instead of Gom Hut's residence to Greenwood was first taken up and favorably considered A resolution was read the necessary three times and unanimously passed as follows

THE RESOLUTION

Resolved That in the opinion of two-thirds of the members elected to the council of the village of Marion O, it is necessary to improve Center street *from* High to Greenwood streets by constructing a suitable stone gutter on each side of said street in accordance with the following plans and specifications, to wit

Curb for gutters to be placed twenty feet from lot lines on each side of the street, and to consist of sandstone five inches in thickness two and one-half feet in width eight *inches exposed above base of gutters and* inside flush with lawn Base of gutter to be sandstone six inches in thickness and and eighteen inches in width, laid at inclination with slope of roadway Curbing and gutter to be imbedded in not less than six inches of good coarse gravel, and exposed surface to be dressed and edges of curbing to be matched and jointed Base of *gutter to be butted against curb and closely* jointed and all work to be done in good and workmanlike manner

The expense of said improvement to be assessed per foot front upon the lots and lands bounding and abutting thereon according to the law *and ordinances* on the subject of assessments and such assessments to be collected as provided by law *and in the assessing, ordinance here after to* be passed

The clerk of the village is hereby directed to cause this resolution to be published in a newspaper of general circulation in the corporation for a period of two consecutive weeks

The resolution relating to the gutters passed June 17 was rescinded and then followed in order to the Mayor to serve legal notice to the property holders

The further action of the council regarding the grading and macadamizing of the east Center street roadway does not provide for such work west of Bates to High so a resolution providing for the grading and stoning of that portion of the street was set the first time

The acceptance of the West Park addition was first referred to the Street and Alley committee which reported favorably upon its acceptance and then an ordinance was passed providing for its acceptance

The property holders who were given privilege to dam through the alley running north and south between East and Main streets petitioned for privilege to open up the dam on Canal street and empty into Goose creek A remonstrance was also presented, and the final motion did not carry the motion to grant the prayer

THE MISSING FOUND

John Roads the Supposed Victim of Murder is Brought In Safe and Sound By Prospect's Hustling Marshal

The guessing about the mysterious disappearance of John Roads from Jacob Lichtenberger's was settled Tuesday by Marshal Kline, of Prospect bringing the missing youth to Marion and claiming the reward offered The marshal and the much talked of boy attracted considerable attention but the curious gazers didn't last long, and the feverish curiosity was soon settled

When Marshal Kline heard of the reward he concluded to spend a little time in looking up the boy Following up the Delaware pike southward from the Lichtenberger place he made inquiries and finally found Roads at work on the farm of a man named Hill about two miles this side of Delaware

Roads tells the story of his leaving in the night just as Lichtenberger did and gave no reason for so doing away except that he didn't want Pete to know it He says he was tired of his treatment there and would not have stuck so long as he did had it not been for the persuasion of friends

Corps of Teachers Elected

At a regular meeting of the Board of Education of the Marion Public Schools held Monday evening, the following teachers and janitors were elected for the ensuing school year of 87 and 88 and Rev W F Thomas was also elected Commissioner for the year

CENTRAL BUILDING

Principal of High School	Kate R Blair
A Grammar	Lizzie S Richmond
B Grammar	Hannah J Emery
C Grammar	Phoebe C Randall
D Grammar	Ollie N Unclephier
A Primary	Nettie Finch
B Primary	Emma Cunningham
C Primary	Ina F Osborn
D Primary	Alice Edwards
Janitor	E M Hostetter

NORTH BUILDING

D Grammar A Primary and Principal of Building,	Louise Cunningham
B Primary	Clyde Huggins
C Primary	Kate Frost
D Primary	S F Gregg
Janitor	James Smith

SOUTH BUILDING

C and D Grammar and Principal of School	Helen A Voss
A Primary	Rosa Jacoby
B and C Primary	*Emma Richmond*
D Primary	Mamie Moore
Janitor	Thomas Frey

EAST BUILDING

Primary	Clara Kowlder

Shoot of the Morral Gun Club June 25th

J L Wolf	11111101011111111111 18
O W Jolliet	11110111111111101111 18
J K Brady	01110111100101110111 14
J B Martin	00100000001001010000—4
H E Woolbern	00000100011111101101—10
Bart Snyder	00101100111111111111—17
Jas Brewer	11011010110000101111—12

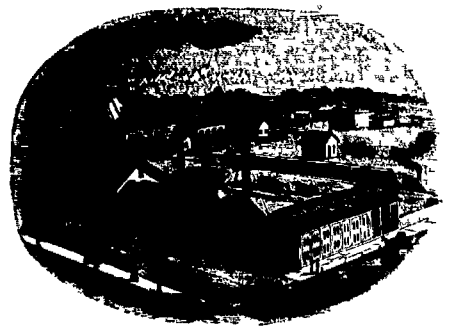
In the shoot off between Wolf and Johnston they shot with rifle Johnston wearing the badge for another week

Married

SWINEHART—TOWNSEND—June 22d 1887 at the M E parsonage Marion O by Rev N C Burns Mr Almon P Swinehart of Delphos O and Miss Le Vanche L Townsend of Bluffton O

—Mrs C A McWilliams and Misses Mae and Pearl will go to Lakeside next week to remain during the season

MARION MALLEABLE IRON WORKS



A VIEW OF THE SHOPS IN COURSE OF ERECTION

The STAR is pleased to give its readers a perspective of the new Malleable Iron Works now in course of erection The cut is taken from the plans and drawings of the new buildings and is a correct view of the plant with the exception of the surroundings part of *which* are prospective of course

The street to the left in the foreground is the Center street extension that to the right and running north across the railroad tracks is continuous with the Big Island pike The C and A round house and pumping station in the background are just north of the works

The building on the left is the foundry and moulding room seventy five by one hundred and fifty feet in extent eighteen feet high with self supporting roof The large stack is for the melting furnace the short one on right of it is for the cupola and the small one in the left-hand corner is for the brass furnace This room will have floors for about fifty moulders

The central building is fifty by one hundred and seventy feet in size also with self supporting roof It is provided with a packing room twenty five by fifty feet annealing room sixty by fifty two and one-half feet grinding room thirty seven and one half feet square, and a sorting room fifty feet square The two stacks in the rear are for the four large annealing ovens each pair of ovens having one stack The cleaning room twenty by twenty five feet, is between the foundry and rear of packing room but is not shown in above cut

The engine room, twenty feet square is just north of the grinding room the roof and stack of which can be seen

The east wing or two-story part to the right is fifty by one hundred and twenty five feet and is divided into pattern, machine fitting stock and store rooms and offices Grounds sufficient for a large and convenient yard with a railroad switch have been secured, and the work as designed will make a splendid plant for the business intended one in which all material needed can be handled with economy and dispatch

The company has the exclusive use of the new process of annealing iron which shortens the time, reduces the expense and makes better malleable iron than the old processes This, together with the fact that there are practical and experienced men connected therewith bespeaks for the Marion Malleable Iron Co a career of usefulness and prosperity

In conversation with Manager Young it was learned that they expect to get the works started about the first of October, for they have already many offers of orders for goods The foundations are nearly completed and the water supply *will be already completed*

PROGRAMME

Of the Marion Gun Club Tournament to be Held July 5th, 1887, At Marion, O

FORENOON, 10 O'CLOCK

Shoot No 1—At 9 blue rocks 18 yards rise Entrance fee $1 25

Shoot No 2—At 9 English sparrows 18 yards rise use of both barrels Entrance fee $1 50 (Five cents fine for all misses)

AFTERNOON, 1 O'CLOCK

Shoot No 3.—At 5 live pigeons, 21 yards rise use of one barrel, 80 yards boundary Entrance fee $2.00

Shoot No 4—At 9 American clay birds 18 yards rise Entrance fee $1 25

Shoot No 5 At 5 pairs blue rocks 16 yards rise Entrance fee $1 00

Shooting will begin promptly at 10 a m and National rules will govern as far as applicable

Purses of $20 and over divided as follows 40 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Under $20 50 30 and 20 per cent.

There will be a good lunch stand and plenty of Chamberlain cartridges for sale on the grounds

WM FITS Capt
C HARBAUGH Sec'y

Practically a Failure

The much cherished hope that the water works Co would find an abundant water supply at the Norris gravel bank was dashed to smithereens by the blasting forces Friday evening *Six drilled wells from 12* to 15 feet in depth, were blasted with heavy loads of dynamite under the direction of Supt Greenough and with Messrs Morrison and Hill present but the blasting did not bring about the expected good results Now over In fact the rush of water did not come that night to sufficient amount to hope for something better Thus disappointed Hill and Morrison ordered work stopped there and begin at the little Scioto as soon as possible

That morning the water supply was stronger, Mr Greenough estimating it at 500 000 gallons daily, and he intends blasting further Monday for his personal satisfaction It is safe to assume however that the attempt to secure water at the Norris gravel bank is practically given up and work will commence at the little Scioto as soon as possible

A Serious Runaway

Miss Kate Goyer and George Yeager both of Richland township were the victims of a rather serious runaway accident on Sunday They had been at the Zion M E church and were starting for Miss Goyer's home, when a front buggy wheel came off The fore part of the buggy dropping on the horse's heels frightened the animal and a runaway ensued Miss Goyer was thrown violently to the ground, striking upon her head, and Mr Yeager was also thrown out but did not strike the ground in such an unfortunate position

Miss Goyer was picked up in an unconscious condition and remained so until Monday morning when she returned to her senses and reports from there Tuesday indicated her early recovery though for a time her condition was regarded very serious Yeager is badly bruised by the accident and is laid up in a very uncomfortable state

Music Box Drawing

One thousand tickets to the music box drawing at Frash's have been given away in the past six weeks, and on Tuesday the *drawing was made To be sure of the* purest honesty possible, Mr Frash secured representatives of the newspapers to handle the beans and numbers, and the result was that 724 drew the prize The lucky holder of that ticket can call at Frash's and get the box

Common Pleas Court

Judge Norris held court for a short time Monday, trying the injunction case of Wm H Hudson vs the Trustees of Big Island township No decision was rendered

Elizabeth Markley was granted a divorce from Wm Markley, after which an adjournment was made to the regular fall term in September

The Irishman and His Potato

Why is the potato so much grown and consumed in Ireland? It is because potato growing and potato eating, form the simplest process by which the Irish tenant can keep body and soul together He *turns up his land plants it waits four or* five months and then digs the crop The product of these operations is his sustenance It has not like cattle, corn or wheat or any of the higher products of farming, to be turned into money before it can be made available for his own use

The complex transactions by which *producers and consumers in a civilized society* provide for the wants of others and secure the satisfaction of their own do not enter into the economics of the Irish peasant He sticks his potato into the ground and in due time he gathers the harvest Feeling hungry, he goes to his store deals himself out enough potatoes for a meal claps them into a pot eats them *and is content* The substitution of oats for the potato would place him one degree higher in the scale of agricultural progress by processes which need not be described We should then get the Irish tenant past the stage at which a man lives from hand to mouth on the free yield of nature into the stage at which agriculture becomes an industry providing him by exchange or sale not only with more sustenance but with comforts of which he has hitherto had no experience.—Industrial Ireland

Faults of the Loud in Daily

Some days when I feel too bright and *cheerful I buy a Daily Telegraph It* is good as a sort of mental Fallnat I rarely go so far as to read it but I keep it as the Roman emperor kept the death suggesting slave to remind me that after all this is a serious world The other day I opened the immense sheet and on the Sahara called the leader page there *was only one text line Those* were 500 square inches of solid reading matter a desert of type with that one solitary oasis of a heading to tell what part of it was about *This* is enough to stagger any man It is quite contrary to everything else that I know of in the world A chemist labels his bottles *The names of the streets are* up at the corners a Camden bus says it's a Camden bus a book has its title page a minister announces his text and a lecturer gives the subject of his discourse I don't have to go into a train and ride a mile or two to find out whether it is going my direction or not Yet a London daily with *one or two exceptions asks you to wade* into a long editorial before you can tell whether or not it is of the slightest possible interest to you—Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press

Gen Jackson's Death Bed

Gen Jackson's death bed at the Hermitage, one bright Sabbath morning in June, 1845 is described as a scene never to be forgotten He bade them all adieu in the tenderest terms and enjoined them old and young white and black to meet him in heaven All were in tears and when he had breathed his last the out burst of grief was irrepressible The congregation at the little Presbyterian church or the plantation which the general had built to gratify his deceased wife, the morning service over came flocking to the mansion as his eyes were closing and added their bewailment to the general sorrow

Shortly after this mournful event a lady friend of the family encountered an old servant In the kitchen who was sobbing as though her heart would break 'Ole missus is gone she brokenly said to the lady and now ole massa is gone dey's all gone and dey was our bes frens And ole massa not satisfied with teaching us how to live has now teached us how to die '—Ben Perley Poore's Letter

Affection of Fox

When the great Fox in 1784 ran for parliament at Westminster he ke la Lancaster's buffoon tradesman to give him his support 'Sir said the tradesman I admire your abilities but d— your principles

'Sir said Fox intensely I admire your *sincerity but d— your manners*

On another day Fox approached a sailor in the Haymarket with the same request

He produced a halter, with which he said he was ready to oblige him

Fox answered

'I return you thanks my friend but I should be sorry to deprive you of it as I presume it must be a family piece!'—St Louis Magazine

Tristram & Young,

The Strictly Cash

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MUST BUCKET SHOPS GO!

A QUESTION THAT IS SERIOUSLY AGITATING CHICAGO

Will the New Law Prohibiting Gambling in Grain Outside the Board of Trade Be Rigidly Enforced—Some of the Men Who Run Bucket Shops

[Special Correspondence]

CHICAGO, June 21.—The Illinois legislature having passed a law making the keeping of a bucket shop a misdemeanor after July 1, there is considerable excitement in the vicinity of the Chicago Board of Trade where these fungi of modern speculation most do congregate. The bucket shop is a big institution out here in the west, and if this new law be rigidly enforced it will do away one of our greatest industries. A good authority recently estimated that there are 700 bucket shops in the country, outside of Chicago, fully one half of these being backed by Chicago capital, or controlled by combinations or pools having their headquarters operation in this city. In fact, the "grain trade" as it is called here of "grain gambling, as plain spoken people put it, has been diverted to such an extent from the regular board of trade channels and to the bucket shops that the Chicago board, the biggest gambling shop of them all has made persistent but unsuccessful efforts to close up the outside concerns. While Wall street and the Chicago board of trade are complaining of dull times and a scarcity of traders, it is undeniable that never before was there so much gambling in grain and stocks. But it is the bucket shops that are reaping the harvest, and I am informed to learn that there are in this city a half dozen men who in a few years have amassed out of the bucket shop business for times no less, from $2,000,000 to $10,000. James A. Murphy, who a few years ago was a clerk in a brokers office, can now size up $700,000. Riley, the pool seller and bucket shop backer, is worth nearly $400,000, and Dave Pulsifer could raise $400,000 in twenty four hours. Dan Loring and Pope & Peabody who used to run a big bucket shop in the Palmer house, are said to be millionnaires. There are plenty more who have been almost as successful, but with whose standing I am not familiar. Jack Haverly, the minstrel man who got his first start in life by making a big winning at faro, and who has been an inveterate gambler and speculator ever since, is a partner in a big bucket shop and pool room right across the street from the board of trade.

The bucket shop business is all very fine for those who stand on the inside and rake down the profits, but it is even worse for the customer—the "sucker" or "pucker"—than the regular and perhaps more respectable game. And it is no wonder that Chicago contains so many men who have grown rich out of the buckets, for all such concerns, wherever located find it convenient to have a Chicago connection. This city is the stomach—it would hardly be correct to say the brains—of the big devil fish which has thrown out its tentacles to all parts of the country. Five or six years ago there were hardly any bucket shops, here or elsewhere. But finally two or three schemers managed to have an order issued on the board of trade that none of its members was to handle a trade for less than the regular commission of one quarter cent a bushel. Almost in a day bucket shops sprang into existence. Up to this time country brokers had been wiring the orders of their customers to their correspondents in this city, by whom the orders were filled in the regular way, the city brokers dividing the commissions with their country agents. Under the new rule this could not be done, and immediately a crowd of bucket shops sprang up. Stung by the loss of trade the big board endeavored to retrace its steps and to crush out its many little rivals. It tried to prevent the bucket people getting its quotations, and appealed to the courts for protection, but found itself outwitted at every turn. One concern was enabled, though the operations of an injunction, to obtain Chicago quotations via New York receiving them over 3,000 miles of wire within three minutes after they were first posted in the exchange hall here, and distributing them to hundreds of branch establishments throughout the country. After two years of fruitless litigation and the expenditure of $10,000, the Chicago board concluded that it would be better to make its quotations free to all than to help perpetuate a bucket shop monopoly by driving all the little shops to one piratical concern for quotations.

So now the country is full of bucket shops. It is in the country that these irregular gambling concerns find most of their support.

"The country," in speculative parlance is everything outside of Chicago and Wall street. "The country is the bucket shops chief product just as the mechanic, clerk or other wage worker is the unfailing sucker for the rope down which still, in a reformed administration to the contrary notwithstanding, flourish unmolested in the city.

"Bucket shop" was a phrase, had its origin about six years ago, when James Murphy, a Chicago sporting man, started a little shop wherein deals in grain could be made in smaller quantities than the 5,000 bushel lots required by the rules of the board. Murphy was the father of the bucket shop business and at the beginning he was simply catering to the small trade. As the boys used to say "If you don't want to buy a bushel of wheat, why don't you go down to Murphy's? He'll sell you a bucketful." In the bucket shop as nearly everybody knows all transactions are simply wagers between the customers and the proprietors. The speculator, in buying 1,000 bushels of wheat at 90 cents per, margins simply bets $10 that wheat will go up to 87 before it falls back to 86. The proprietor bets that it doesn't. If the price goes to 87 the speculator doubles his money less commission, and if it goes to 88 he is entitled to draw $40. But if the price falls back to 86 he is closed out at a total loss unless, by chance, he wants to remain in by sending $10 more good money after the $10 that has gone to the bad. The "deal" never reaches the board of trade at all and of course has no influence whatever on the market though the bucket shop built may loudly maintain that he is contributing his mite to the amount swell which shall result in a genuine boom.

Of course the speculator gets the worst of it. Just as cotton, on the turn of a card at faro, the customer must do the gaming, while the land has the odds in its favor. Moreover, the bucketers are able to prevent their customers betting down to long points, and that in the simple manner. A small bucket shop, until it deal in comparatively small lots, and, being, over confident cheap and anxious to make as much money as possible, they generally trade on very narrow margins. A bulge in their direction gives them good profits, but a very small turn of the market either way quickly wipes them out. More often than not the turn is in the wrong direction though one would think that as long as a trader is free to buy or sell as they please—that is play what on may be reported about on half of them would profit while the other one half were losing. But here come in a few simple conditions. Your gaming card is out of love in the country's one hall. Only four fifths of the bets which the bucket shop keeper take on what are for a rise. Well, wheat may rise, as it did step by sixty days, under the influence of the big corner but the bucket shop gang, who operate as a pool and control a large block of money, know how to throw them to do as into the board here and manipulate the market for their own advantage. Say the 500 bucket shops have ten customers apiece in wheat. A bull fever takes hold of these speculators for the same things go by infection—and the bucket shop gang soon finds 4,000 men laying wagers averaging perhaps $20 each that wheat is going up while only 1,000 are betting on a decline. Then suppose that the general trend of the market happens to be upward the 5,000 sink with untold millions of big profits while the 2,000 find their chances quickly closed out. Many of the 5,000 are about to make sure of a good thing by ordering their trades close and pocketing their profits, when suddenly and unexpectedly the quotations mark a sharp decline just as it did a few days ago and in an hour or two the narrow margins of the now sorrowing 5,000 have been swept away. What is the explanation of this? Why, simply that the bucket shop pool, controlled by a half dozen rich men here in Chicago—the Rikers, Murphys, Pulsifers and Loring—has plunged a few thousands into the board at an opportune moment, for the direct purpose of making a quotation low enough to wipe out the stakes of their country customers. Suppose it costs the clique $20,000 or $30,000, or even more to do this. What matters that? The country producers have $100,000 on the game and the gang quietly scoops this in and lays for its individual shirt fronts some more diamonds and for its stables some more fast horses or better still, invests its ill gotten gains in Chicago real estate if nothing well known that some of the finest office buildings in the new board of trade district are owned by men who made their money in this trade.

There is a difference between bucket shop gambling and board of trade speculation. In the former the trade is simply a bet against the shop keeper that wheat rises or declines, in the latter the trader expresses his opinion concerning the industrial condition of the country—the laws of supply and demand the crop outlook, the foreign situation, etc.—and his opinion, thus backed with money joins the chorus which echoes in the big board room here and makes the wheat market for the world. The wheat market thus unites as the opinions of the traders change, and even the small speculator who puts in but $100 has his say along with the rest in proportion to the amount of money invested. This is, in a certain sense, a legitimate business, but the bucket shop business has no excuse whatever, being a gambling game and simple and having no influence whatever upon the price of any commodity.

Who patronize bucket shops? It would be easier to tell who do not. In the largest cities the bucket speculators in grain carry their trades to houses having regular board connections, and in Chicago the cream of the trade goes in the regular channels. But in the smaller towns and cities the bucket shop has a monopoly, and numbers among its habitues business men, professional men, clerks mechanics and farmers. An officer of Bradstreet's agency in this city tells us that a large proportion, perhaps one fourth of the recent business failures in the northwest were caused directly or indirectly by bucket shop gambling. The big bucket shops in the Palmer house are largely patronized by well to do merchants and by the traveling public. Hundreds of commercial travelers are infatuated with the game. The customers of Chicago bucket shops are principally broken down board operators, curb stone gamblers, and a miscellaneous assortment of seedy land to mouth, dirty shirted, tired looking, unshaven persons who raise $5 or $10 now and then, the Lord only knows how. In the bucket shops of this city I could show you in a day a dozen men who have been million aires, but who now lunch on pie while watching the market's disposition of the last $5 they have on earth.

On the other hand, some of these bucket shops no common late high rollers. The Imperial room owned by Wiley Strawbridge & Co., who have a line of bucket shops through out the country, will take trades in 1,000,000 bushel lots each of such transactions representing an aggregate of $10,000. Jack Haverly's $60,000 hit on the wheat corner was made in a bucket shop which shows that the show man, who has had more than his share of ups and downs has of late been able to remain in his tucks against the tearing out clique. Bets of $5,000 are not at all uncommon in the big bucket shops and it is said that even in Chicago more money is staked on wheat in the outside concerns than in the big board itself.

WALTER WELLMAN.

The Shaker Dance

The expression on the faces of the men and women was not solemn but preoccupied religious and absorbed. It was evident that this dancing, and palm gesturing is subordinate to a general system of suiting the action to the word which is destined to emphasize the poetry of sentiment by adding to it the poetry of motion. Hence, when the visiting eldress from Mount Lebanon told the congregation that her associate eldress was detained and could not come, but sent her love to them, Elder Ivory remarked "Let us all gather in our sister's love." Thereupon the entire congregation threw out the palms and returned them with a waving motion toward their hearts, each one whispering, "We gather in our sister's love"—repeating the gesture several times, but all in unison.

The continued dancing, bowing, posturing and palm waving, does not succeed in absorbing more of the attention of those who participate in it and is more of a drill musical unity than mere singing. It adds to the mollifying power of singing, some of the good fellowship which is encouraged and created by united drill.—The American Magazine.

The Money of Peru

How much here in Lima is peculiar to South American republics, in that its value is ever rising and falling. The miserable, dirty little paper currency—the paper soldier which floods the country furnishes a striking proof of the above assertion. At the commencement of the late war large issues of these rag were made to the value of $1,000,000 sterling, the face value being $1 for a sun money. When the war closed so disastrously, the value of this paper fell to seventy five cent then to fifty, twenty ten and today a paper dollar is worth hardly five cents. The silver $1 dollar is worth seventy five cents. An ounce and the other silver coins fifty to any to five are valued at an half of their denominations of America currency. The total national debt hanging over the head of Peru is the root of this monetary evil and it is pleasing to note that the present government is making heroic efforts to diminish it.—Per Argonaut.

An Unthinkable Rat Trap

A Bunnn bam (Conn.) electrician has a new rat trap which it is said works admirably. He attaches a piece of meat to one pole of a dynamo machine which can only be reached by the rat by standing on a plate, which receives as the other pole. Rapert says that no rat has yet got the meat but many have robbed it and the inventor is rewarded for his ingenuity with a large collection of dead rats.—Chicago Times.

IMPORTED MANNERS.

AS THEY ARE SEEN IN THE CARS OF NEW YORK

Incidents in Metropolitan Travel—The Fat Woman Who Could Not Reach the Strap—The Kind Gentleman Who Lent Her His Walking Stick

[Special Correspondence.]

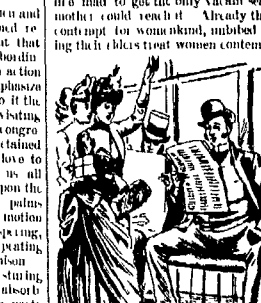
NEW YORK, June 20.—The laundress could tell a tale of the gallantry of the man of the men spoke if she would. She knows what it is to swing to a strap with one hand in a car and hold a heavy basket with the other, while the elbows of all who squeeze past her prod her body till she is covered with bruises. The shabby old woman, with the bundle of plain sewing, could also relate interesting things of the same kind. The New York working girl, pale and sick, has lost her faith in the chivalry of men. Evidently the hero she has read about and believes in is not in the cars, either above or on the ground. He was thoughtful, good, generous and kind. He could not have sat there while she stood.

Is it true that ladies have a habit of flouncing themselves into the seats proffered by gentlemen with not a word of thanks often? No, it is not. I have traveled daily on the cars of New York city, both surface and elevated, and I have rarely seen a woman, even of the most humble class, accept a seat from a gentleman without kindly thanking him. Sometimes, of course, timid women, unused to polite ways and frightened at being the object of unexpected consideration, sink into seats given them without uttering a word. Again, the more dashing order of woman

CAN'T REACH THE STRAP

kind will take a seat as a right, and trouble herself to thank nobody. But such cases are rare, certainly not numerous enough to be offered as an excuse for men's impoliteness. I don't say that a man is in duty bound to surrender his seat to a lady, but I say that if he is a man of fine breeding he will prefer to do it, and that as long as health's while women stand, particularly tired women, he has no right to lay any claims to either politeness or gallantry.

It isn't easy for women to stand in cars. Physically they are not capable of enduring the jostling incident to it. Neither is it pleasant for them to be rubbed against men and elbowed by those who pass. Here is a picture of a fat woman who couldn't reach the strap. A dozen men as strong as lions sat complacently and watched the trepidation of the poor soul who momentarily expected to be hurled into the lap of some of the many "car hogs" who surrounded her. At last one of the said monsters, who held a walking stick with a hooked end, prodded her in the ribs to call her attention, and handed her the stick that she might run the hook through the strap and so steady herself. She took it. Much ill usage had broken her spirit, doubtless. If it had not been for unpleasant results I would have taken that stick and given that man as sound a beating as he deserved for his audacity and meanness. I have even seen men sitting still and trying to make eyes at women who stood. I have seen young women get up to give old women their seats—to the shame of men do I say it. And quite frequently women get up that other women carrying babies may have a seat to rest themselves in. It would seem incredible outside of New York that a dozen or twenty alleged gentlemen could keep their seats in a car while a woman stood and held a child, but such a spectacle is of daily occurrence. The effect of such examples of selfishness on boys will certainly make of them men lost to everything but selfishness. Already it is having its effect. I have seen boys of 10 and 12 enter the cars with their mothers and hurry like mad to get the only vacant seat before mother could reach it. Already they hold a contempt for womankind, imbibed from seeing their elders treat women contemptuously.



OFFENDED THE COMPANY

The "car hog" of this city is not content with simply keeping one seat. Some of them open themselves like a pair of compasses, as the man in the picture above, thus taking up the room that properly belongs to two persons. See how the man on his left is squeezed into a small compass in order to let the car hog, destitute of all consideration with his legs. The woman with the packages stands, although there is plenty of room for her to sit down if the side whiskered cub would sit like a civilized human being.

A southerner rises like a cork for every woman young or old, except the daughters of Africa. He draws the line on color. The Boston man will let up once in a while if he feels like it but frequently he holds the fort without a remorseful throb.

A Vallsburn grocery goods store who lives in Harlem says he gets up for every woman save the wicked old gossip who lives on the same square he does. He lets her stand, hopes she will get so tired that she will forget to trade on somebody.

The third picture represents a woman trying to control an unruly cigar ends prodding her in the face, and are likely to fire her clothing. The creatures who block the way and make it perilous for her to pass wear stylish clothes and are called gentlemen. When outside of New York—in the west, perhaps—they put on scallops, and by the untrained are supposed to be quite up in manners.

The Brooklyn bridge is a good place to study the car hog in his glory. There his inhumanity is particularly conspicuous. Only the brave can pass him, and as for getting on board before him, there isn't a woman in the two cities who can do it. When he is out in good numbers he defies any woman to pass him or get a seat during the entire trip. One almost expects to hear him boast that he can lick any woman on Manhattan when he is in good health.

PERILS OF GETTING ABOARD

Whence did these glorious American citizens get their manners? Not from American ancestors, surely. The men who founded this nation were gentlemen in the stalwart sense. They were bred in the old school of politeness, a school that permitted no selfishness, not to use a stronger and coarser word.

The southern man and the better class of western men never sit while a lady or the humblest working woman stands. It takes the New York man to ignore everybody's comfort but his own. He, too, is the man who talks contemptuously about the rudeness of the country people, sneers at the granger and laughs at those whose clothes are not up to the fashionable cut.

EBBON OLIVER.

OIL EXCITEMENT IN NEW YORK

History of the Wolcott Gas Spring—Superstitious Ideas of the Indians

[Special Correspondence.]

WOLCOTT, June 21.—Nestling among the hills of eastern Wayne county, N. Y., on the line of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad, some twenty seven miles west of the city of Oswego, lies the pretty village of Wolcott. In times gone by, when the volume of water filling the bed of Wolcott creek was far greater than at present, Wolcott Falls, around which the village clusters, were visited by large numbers of distinguished foreigners, one of whom composed a poem of unusual merit, founded on an Indian legend connected with the cataract. Louis Philippe was one of these visitors, and in the "Memoires de Amerique" afterward published by his direction, the falls and the wooded glen below them were alluded to in glowing terms.

In this glen, nearly 100 years previously, Gasoigne Minette, a French explorer, half Jesuit, half trader, made an interesting discovery. He found the chief medicine lodge of the Iroquois located here, by the side of a large spring, known in the dialect of the Onondagas as "the well of the Great Spirit." A sacred fire was kept continually burning above the surface of the water, being fed, as the Indians declared, by the Great Spirit himself. Inspired by the religious enthusiasm of his day, Minette endeavored to extinguish the fire, so as to prove false the Indian assertion that it would burn forever. His attempt proved futile, and the Indians, to punish his sacrilege, cut off his hands and ears and allowed him thus mutilated to return to Canada.

During the French and Indian war the Iroquois abandoned the lodge, and the fire no longer protected from adverse air currents, became extinguished. As time passed on its very existence was forgotten, except among Indian chroniclers, who to this day retain traditions of its former miraculous powers. Owing to the disagreeable odor of the gas the spring was known among the early settlers as the "sulphur spring," though a scientific analysis fails to find a trace of sulphur in its composition.

Not until after the Pennsylvania oil craze was the true character of the spring suspected. In 1871 a company was organized to bore for oil, but before anything had been accomplished the financial depression then affecting the whole country caused the abandonment of the enterprise. But the people of the neighborhood were convinced that petroleum in large quantities lay beneath the surface, awaiting the touch of some daring speculator's hand to transform the rugged ravine into property more valuable than a gold mine. Eminent scientists had repeatedly asserted that the geological formation of the country pointed to no other conclusion.

Of the existence of gas there could be no doubt. The village boys had inverted a hogshead over the spring and in the upper head bored an auger hole. The hogshead was constantly filled with gas, and their favorite amusement was to induce unsuspecting strangers to touch a lighted match to the aperture. The boys would be conveniently out of range when the explosion ensued, but the victims were never so fortunate. Two years ago a man by the name of Fowler was nearly killed by such a practical joke, and since then the village authorities have forbidden any tampering with the gas. You have already read of the result of the borings this spring.

Early this season a company composed of the leading citizens of Wayne and neighboring counties was organized for the purpose of sinking an experimental well near the spring. The derrick and machinery are now completed and boring will soon begin. The workmen who have constructed the derrick have labored under almost insurmountable difficulties. For some unaccountable reason the exhalation of gas from the spring has been much greater during the past six weeks than ever before. The workmen have been unable to labor continuously in the poisonous atmosphere, and six hours per day has sufficed to exhaust the strongest. Before commencing to bore it has been deemed necessary to lay pipes to conduct the gas away from the derrick. One of these pipes has already been laid, and at its extremity a flame seventeen feet in height is constantly burning. The blaze of the burning gas can be seen for over eleven miles, and, on dark nights, its "meteor" thrown against the sky is very beautiful. At least two more pipes will be necessary, as double the quantity of gas consumed is escaping around the spring. Were gas the only thing wanted there would be no need of boring as enough is being wasted daily to supply half of the state. The Standard Oil company has two agents in town kissing all the available land in a radius of five miles. Pennsylvania, in her palmiest days could scarcely rival the intense excitement of this formerly quiet neighborhood.

R. L. H.

With Thousand Man Power

To aid in an analysis of noise Professor Crum Brown, of the Royal society of Edinburgh, hopes to be able to make a machine to give very loud imitations of vocal sounds. He expects the apparatus to hiss with thousand man power.—Arkansaw Traveler.

MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

SHE REACHES LONDON IN COMPANY WITH DICKEY

Her Experience with London Cabmen, Who Are, She Says, a Very Good Sort After All—Their Low Rates—Not Much Slang Used in London

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, June 8.—You may remember, kind reader, that at a certain period of your life—when you were growing—your hands were too big you didn't know what to do with them or your feet. You were in the "big ugly" stage, your crusty old bachelor uncle said. I had not been in London a day until I was convinced that the town was in a condition of chronic "big ugliness." The Lord only knows how long it has been that way, but it is suffering terribly now, and as it is not yet past the growing age nobody knows when it will begin to be "at its ease." In some directions one may go for a dozen miles between rows of houses set as close together as brick and mortar will permit, and if the observer will climb a church tower near the central part of the city, St. Paul's for instance, and look about her, her eyes will rest upon a great circular sea of housetops, stretching away to the horizon, with here and there an island of park, with here and there a steeple for a sail, standing motionless in every wind, unrocked upon the waveless bosom of an ocean of stone and brick and iron. In every other city I have seen one may catch glimpses from the high points of the country beyond, and she does not feel so strongly the awful isolation of aggregated mankind, the painful absence of God, but London is everywhere, and walk as you will, by night or by day, its shadow is always over you, and it haunts you with a ghostly constancy that will never down. And what is more, it is as ugly as it is big.

When Dickey and I arrived in town we did it quietly, and there was neither brass band nor fire company out to receive us, but the ever present cabman was in the station, and he was, at least, glad to see us.

"What a treasure a cabman is" said Dickey, as we got out of our cage in the train. "We come into a strange city, know ing no one, and seeing no familiar face we stand in the station in a state of semi dazed ness, pushed and jostled, hither and yon, tired in limb and sick at heart, when, lo, a still, small voice floats to us like a lullaby. 'Here you are, mem. Right this way, mem. Where shall I take you, mum?' And forth with we feel that we are not alone in the world and that, although the cabby's friend ship is mercenary, it is genuine, and as long as we have a shilling he may be relied upon."

I quite fell in with Dickey's way of thinking, for the cabman is a blessing to the stranger, as the stranger is to him, and his friendship differs only from that of many we call friends in this, that you know you are buying cabby's, while you don't know so much of the other until he gives you a thrust that lets out more of your faith in human kind than you care to lose.

Let me say here, that while American cities may have many advantages over this, the biggest city in the world, and presumably the most advanced, they are far inferior in the matter of local transportation. Bus fares range from one penny (two cents) to five or six pence for very long distances, and cab fares are only a shilling for two miles or less, with the privilege of two persons to ride.

When I remember how a New York driver wanted $3 to drive us about a mile and a half, on our departure from that city, I think very kindly of the London rates. Of course, a London cabman is tricky, like any other human, and if he picks you up when you don't know where you are, to drive you to your destination, which may not be more than five minutes away, he will drive you for an hour or more and try to make you pay at "time rates," but you don't have to do it if you exercise care. A gentleman was telling me the other evening how one took him for an American greeny and drove an hour and a half to take him ten squares to a hotel. He had been in London some months, and knew the locality perfectly, but let the cabman go. At the end of the trip he got out quietly and told the driver that it would not be pleasant for him if the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals people knew he had driven his poor horse all that time to come half a mile. Then he handed him his shilling, and cabby took it and never said a word.

They have a way, too, of driving very slow on "time contracts," but this may be remedied by a mild wink which means an extra shilling or sixpence, according to the time one uses the cab. Rates are not only reasonable, but there are plenty of conveyances, and on such streets as the Strand, Piccadilly, Regent, Oxford, Holborn, Fleet and various others almost the only vehicles one sees are for the use of passengers. The heavy trucks, express wagons, drays, carts and so on we have on the main thoroughfares of American streets do not show up here, and if they have any they are confined to their own particular domain.

I was going to say something else on this subject—a very important one to the traveler—when Dickey interrupted me to inquire if I were going to give a half column to the cabman, how much did I think the queen ought to have when I got to her?

"Ten lines," said I, simply.

"What?" said she, in surprise.

"Ten lines," said I, very positively.

"Why is this?" said she.

"Because," said I, "to the traveler they bear just about that proportion of usefulness to each other. England, my dear, could get along much better without her queen than she could without her cabmen, and I am going to stand in with the cabmen."

"Don't use slang, please," said Dickey, reprovingly.

That remark of Dickey's reminded me of another thing I have noticed in England—namely, the absence of slang. I mean absence as compared with the American style. The English have their slang but for one word of it they use a dozen.

"Get out," said Dickey, looking over what I had written. "What are you giving us?"

"The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," said I.

"I don't see it," said she.

"You might hear it," said I, "if you listened for it."

Come off," said she, in guileless innocence. "You don't mean to go back on American, do you?"

"I am able to see faults, even in my friends," said I, cautiously.

"So am I, sad she, but I think these English are just about as quick to catch on to the slang racket as we are. I use slang occasionally but not enough to hurt. I think. Anyway I don't say 'bloody' and 'blawsted' and 'nawsty' and 'dawnt' you know."

I didn't discuss the point with her for I saw there was no use of doing, it but I am still of the opinion that Americans are painfully slangy and to one of calm and discriminating judgment who will listen to a conversation among half a dozen English persons, and then try as many Americans, the difference in favor of the English will be very apparent. America is a new country, where necessity has become a numerous mother of inventions, and among them is a language quite in keeping with our other notions and combining rather the worse than the better elements of almost every tongue known among men.

To return to London proper. When the green hand arrives she has an idea, born of books, that its greatest and best features are its past history, and she almost expects to find all the old houses of kings and warriors, knights poets and scholars and all that sort of thing, with the possibility of meeting in some out of the way place one of these ancient worthies done up in his ruffled collar, silk wats coat, silver buckles and flat hat, hunting around for a head to cut off. But if she does, she is going to be sorely disappointed. London is quite modern and modernizing every day. New streets are being cut right through old houses which have been landmarks in guide books for years and the charm that Dickens wove about the dark and dingy sections of the old town is being dispelled by granite and asphalt streets, business houses and the thousand of other modern conveniences incidental to a metropolis of the Nineteenth century. In twenty four hours after our arrival we had begun to forget London as a historical center and began to think of it as a place to buy things ever so much cheaper than we could get them in America. There is no poetry about London, and one can't even get into a reflective mood, unless she reflects upon giving shilling for a lunch that wasn't worth a sixpence.

There is something funny in London though, and that something is the streets. Boston's cowpaths are mathematical lines in comparison, and I defy any stranger to walk a mile from his lodging house and come back again without appealing to a policeman for direction. They are laid out absolutely with out method, and named as indiscriminately as a family of fifteen children in a poor neighborhood. Some of them are not 100 feet long, and some are miles in length, and crookeder than a dog's hind leg. Then again the same street will have a whole grist of names. Take Oxford street as a sample, for say five miles of its length. Beyond Kensington gardens it is High street, then Uxbridge road, next Oxford next New Oxford, High Holborn, Holborn Holborn viaduct, Newgate, Cheapside, Poultry, Cornhill and Leadenhall. The names are usually plainly marked on the corners of buildings, and this is the traveler's salvation. The numbering is also in some instances very confusing, the Strand being numbered up one side and down the other, 460 being about opposite 10.

I heard a young fellow swearing about it the other morning. He had come in about 3 a. m. (his first night in London), and, striking away up in the hundreds, he had gone on down street looking for a number down in the tens. He was just across the street from his room when he began, and when the policeman set him right he was nearly a mile away. I don't know how sober he was, but he was sober enough to learn not to make the same mistake again.

I began this letter with the intention of talking about historic London, but the spirit of the age got into my pen, and I see plainly that to do history I must begin over again in a new place and with that resolve firm in my mind I shall stop before I get lost.

Thanks," said Dickey as I laid down my pen.

MARY JANE.

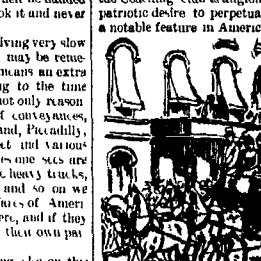
COACHING IN NEW YORK

The Tantivy with Four in Hand and Its Brief Season.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, June 20.—There are few of us who have traveled over any great portion of this all but boundless country of ours who have not at one time enjoyed the indescribable thrill that is always felt by the passengers on top of a coach drawn by spirited horses. But the days of coaches as articles of utility have well nigh gone the railroad has usurped the place of the turnpike, and the locomotive has run the stage coach off the road. To be sure there are some stage routes still, but they are so short and so insignificant that common wagons covered with oil cloth will easily carry all the passengers who wish to travel that way.

But certain rich New Yorkers don't propose to let the coach pass wholly into desuetude. Some years ago they formed a coaching club and bought for themselves coaches whereon they ride with great delight. But their coaches are not like the stage coaches of the early days, they are modeled on the English plan and manned in the same fashion, and the real motive for the formation of the Coaching club is anglomania, and not a patriotic desire to perpetuate what was once a notable feature in American life.



THE TANTIVY COACH

The season of the New York Coaching club has just closed. It commenced May 3, and was no doubt termed a success by those interested in it, though the annual parade was smaller than a year ago. The club has gained little, if any, in membership since it was founded some years ago.

Every morning during the season, except Sunday, at 11 o'clock, the four in hand tantivy has dashed away from the Hotel Brunswick, usually filled, bound for Pelham and the Country club. Although apparently free to all who pay the fare, the prices for transportation are such that the vulgar herd are excluded. The spanking teams race away at a rate which covers ten miles an hour, and at Point View house a change of horses is made. The fare to Pelham is $2.50 return, $2.50, box seat, fifty cents extra. Passengers are allowed to carry only fifty pounds of bag gage. The coach reaches Pelham at 12.30, leaves on the return at 3.40, dashing up to the Brunswick again at 5.30.

Why the coach is named "Tantivy," the view halloo in a deer chase, is not quite clear except that it is of English origin and the members of the Country club are called anglomaniacs. As in the Sixteenth century the German princes vied with each other in the number and splendor of their coaches and coaches were first introduced in England by a Dutchman, in 1564, the reason for the name becomes still more of a mystery.

Among the owners of coaches who participate in the annual parade and are members of the club are its president, Col William Jay. J. R. Roosevelt, Chevalier Hugo Fritsch, the Austrian consul. C. Oliver Iselin, Col Isaac H. Reed, Theodore Havemeyer, N. Griswold Lorillard, James V. Parker, Fairman Rogers and Frederic Bronson, the latter secretary of the club.

It is remarkable how firmly the Americans are fixing themselves on the London stage. We have American managers, American actors and actresses and American plays, and the cry is, Still they come."

LITTLE LAUGHS.

A Vassar instructor is getting the girls to agree not to wear corsets. Stay, lady, stay!—Lowell Courier.

The story that a man in Florida has a wart on the back of his neck which he uses for a collar button must be received with some grains of allowance.—Philadelphia Call.

Young Man (to stationer)—I want you to print on these cards, "At Home to Baseball Managers on Wednesdays and Fridays only." Stationer—All right, Mr. Stagg, how are things up at Yale?—New York Sun.

Little Eddie 3 years old, had an attack of croup one night. The next evening when he kneeled down to say his prayers his mamma told him he must thank God for making him well. So he said "I thank thee, O God, for making me well, but my nose goes this way yet"—here he sniffed several times to show that he still had a cold in his head.—New York Tribune.

Jeff Davis is developing such a blooming ignorance of the rebellion that we fear he is about to write some war articles for the magazines.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Rev. Dr. McGlynn asked, in his Boston lecture, "Where is the hippophagi?" We don't know what that is, but we know we have n't got it.—Philadelphia Call.

Gordon Cumming likened an African jungle to a forest of fish hooks relieved by an occasional patch of penknives.—Philadelphia Call.

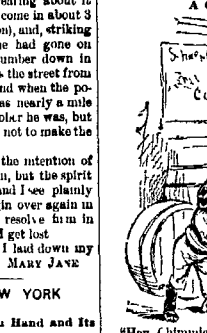
Sometimes a man gives a most expressive definition of a thing without perceiving himself the full significance of his words. It was so with a poor old colored man who came to Wayland summary saying that no one had been to his part of the country to "widen out the colored people," and so he had come to the seminary for help.—Gospel Age.

An Arkansas paper puts it "cocks popalari, and perhaps it's just as well. The people would get nothing, anyhow.—Detroit Free Press.

The New Hampshire girl who had a piece of flag rod stuck in her windpipe finally managed to hoist it.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

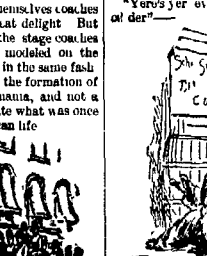
"I religiously use this delightful preparation," says Mrs. Langtry in a cosmetic testimonial. Puts it on when she goes to church, we suppose.—Syracuse Herald.

A Conspiracy.



"Hev, Chimmie, you holler yer papers an' run inter him while I roll de bar'l up."

"Yerro's yer evenin' papers! Full account of der"—



"Och, Gott in Himmel! I bet you I fall on sometings soft, aint it?—Life.

Two Big Blows.

A Dakotan and a Texan who met in Chicago were disputing about the greatness of their respective districts, and among other things traded marvelous stories about the wind in each locality.

"How fast does a Texas norther blow?" asked the Dakotan at last.

"How fast? Well, the only thing that will measure it is lightning. When a Texas norther is coming they telegraph ahead, so that people can get under ground, but when it gets under good headway it will just about run a neck and neck race with the telegram. How fast's a Dakota blizzard?"

"Oh, you can't measure a blizzard. There's nothing like it. I've seen a blizzard skin a telegraph message right off the wires and carry it on ahead. I never saw but one the speed of which could be measured. There seemed to be something the matter with that one. It went rather slow, only about 1,000,000 miles a second, and we couldn't tell what was the matter with it until it went by, when we found it was dragging one of those infernal Texas northers along behind."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Full for Utterance.

A clerk in a banking house celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his connection with the firm. Schmul, the principal, handed him in the morning a closed envelope inscribed "In memory of this eventful day." The clerk gratefully receives the envelope without opening, but on a gracious hint from the head of the firm he breaks the cover and finds—the photo of his master.

"Well what do you think of it?" inquired Schmul, with a grin.

"It's just like you," was the reply.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Business is Business

"Father, he said, as he ceased dusting off some of the garments hanging at the door, "I see dot der treasury department has called in all der outstanding threes."

"Moses, you look at me," replied the father, as he came to the door. "If der treasury calls in some bonds we can't help it. If you let a man go by dot wants some second hand pants you don't get some oafercoat nor undershirts next winter."—Wall Street News.

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LOCAL NEWS.

—J J Hime was at Prospect Wednesday and the 1 st artesian well

Mr Tena Scribner is visiting relatives at Carlington for a few days

—Ev Wrinkle accompanied by Mrs Dr Wright was visiting at Urbana

—Ev Sutton of Green Camp and Rev Mills of Delaware were in the city Thursday

—J F Wallace left Wednesday for Abbot Island Mich

—J H Wallace traveling representative of the Cincinnati Gazette was in the city Thursday

—Dr Richard Copeland the renowned Cincinnati corn doctor was in town Wednesday paying his compliments

—J M Theirsch the Southern Ohio agent of the Huber company was in the city Thursday

Miss Lelia Bartlett left for New York and New Jersey Thursday where she will doubtless spend the summer

Mr Maynard Watkins has returned from Detroit after a weeks visit there with relatives and friends

Mr S A Court and Mrs Chas Hunt of Columbus visiting and attending the big 4 Adventists

M W Wilson of the C and A is running the extra engine engineering during Train no 1 absent in the North

Tours Coffey is able to be on the streets again after his serious accident in the railroad yards a little runaway accident.

The County Commissioners were at Delaware Wednesday on joint county ditch matters They were at Mt Gilead Thursday

Commissioner Merchant is having good rock walls laid in front of his property on Central street That spirit ought to be contagious

—R F Sullivan general agent of the Mason Manufacturing Company is building a new dwelling house on John street in East Marion

—Mrs Lew wife of the popular C and A conductor is off on a visit among friends in the mountains of Pennsylvania Her two children accompany her

—We notice it stated here that Prospect's boom town will shut up their houses on the 4th and all come to Marion There is no move in that direction

—The Methodist Sabbath school, classes of Miss Cage Brown and Miss Alice Bell will be treated to a fishing excursion at Pine Wednesday near Prospect

The corn may be a gallon of hard cider and Corn will double it there is but there plenty of fellows it seems that have blown the ill effects of hard cider since local option was passed

—Mister Enoch Hoch an enterprising gentleman who resides one mile northwest of Edgville is smiling a gas well on his place and at his own expense He deserves to find gas and we hope he will

Among the candidates for Treasurer of Marion county already announced though not officially are Chris Chromer of Pleasant Cole Cool of Prospect, Robt Beatty of Marion and H Hunter of Claridon

—Conductor Arrowsmith the big good natured fellow taken on the C and A's this to fill the right of way with a Chicago yard engine Tuesday and got the worst of the ticket He was not seriously hurt how ever only knocked out of the way

—Reuben Gertie The oldest son of Milton Naylor an employe in Rochr's planing mill had his left arm broken at the elbow joint Tuesday evening while wrestling with another boy Dr Bland gave him the nerves an anæsthetic and thinks the chap may have a stiff joint from the injury

—C W Walters shipped his annual clip of wool today to Stephens & Son at Malden Mass The entire lot, weighing 1943 was purchased by R E Smith of Saxon River Vt at 35 cents per pound and though the neat sum of $680.20 Mr Smith has purchased Mr Walters clip for the past seven years

An exchange finds that this is the only House against a certain kind of beastly fun Get to and write on it the following and then suspend around your neck

* *
YES I KNOW IT'S HOT
DON'T SAY A WORD!
* *

—It is reported that a young lady of this city attempted suicide last week because she was refused permission to attend a picnic He was a daughter of Peter Jones and has never had economical way of loosing life silver cord was to drink a quantity of an kind of face cosmetic The dose was painful and the young woman is set on the contemplative side of the stream of time

Caledonia Argus Tuesday morning about 10 o'clock westward bound N Y P & O freight broke in three piece a short distance above the O C crossing and the second and third sections overtook the first one resulting in a general smash up of about twenty cars The track was blocked and the trains ran over the Bee Line from Galion to this place for several hours until the track was cleaned

Ironton Democrat The well drillers at Bundrum's on sheph of gas is according to report caused a great excitement at that place The hole was drilled to a depth of 1800 feet During the progress down several small pockets of gas were struck but compressed The well was shot one evening last week with a heavy charge of dynamite and resulted in a good flow of gas Some say there is enough to supply the town with it for lighting purposes

—Mr W C Wunsch the cutter at Clemmer's merchant tailoring establishment has completed his daughters Misses Ella and Carrie are in attendance at the Ohio Music Teachers Association now in session at Columbus Ohio The Journal says Miss Ella Wunsch of Marion appeared also in two number Bethlehem by Adam and the grand aria from Ernani She has a light flexible soprano which shows marks of studious culture and the high tones at fortissimo sounded especially well

—W B Love the druggist, was at Luna Wednesday taking in the oil field and seeing his old business associates there

—Bob Allen is home from Mansfield on a short visit a three days lay off having been secured by the withdrawal of Steubenville from the Ohio league

—Wady has tendered Col Christian a silk sash for use on the Fourth that was worn throughout the war from the first three months hostilities to the close

—Mr and Mrs W I Warner Mr and Mrs W C Duncan Mr and Mrs W B Fisher and Mr and Mrs C C Fisher drove to Prospect Thursday night to see the much talked of artesian well

—Mrs Ayler has returned to her home in Arkansas City Kas after a two months visit in Marion Her mother Mrs S L Francis accompanied her to the West and will join Mr Thomas there

—I C Timmons who recently located here to manage the new music store has accepted a more satisfactory position in Lima and will move his family from this place to that city next week

—The next quarterly meeting on Marion circuit of the Evangelical association will be held in the Green church July 9th and 10th All are invited to attend Rev F B Crouse P E will officiate

—Caledonia Argus Marion's 4th of July bill posters made their parade through our streets Monday morning in their fantastic costumes with sleigh bells and flags on their horses Marion citizens are always ahead in doing things and they know how that it pays to advertise extensively Those who are desirous of an enjoyable Fourth should go to Marion

—Now is the time to take special pains with the vine that is to grow the big pumpkin pumpkin Give the best care of corn a few extra plowings and the most promising patches of the other crops the most careful attention Get the stock in good condition and brighten up the crack machinery Make up your mind that we are going to have a good county fair this fall and get ready to bring the whole family and half the farm

Real Estate Transfers

Rena S Hunter to Adam Christman 90¼ acres in Tully tp $2 600

I Speer to Wm Stinchelfer 10 acres in Tully tp $425

I F Speer to Joseph Stinchelfer 32 acres in Tully tp $2000

M Knisely to Frank Hinman 80 acres in Scott tp $4000

Ellen or Moral to G W Withers 200 acres in Grand Prairie tp $10 000

S Morral to Rachel Scofield lots 55 and 56 in Morral $225

F Thomas to Georgia A Mapes lots 86, 87 and 88 in Larue $475

J Pifer to Frank Liebrock 4 acres in Marion tp $675

Geo Sweney to Margaret Sugat 22¼ acres in Marion tp $1100

M Gerdonier to Thos Breen lot 810 in Marion $12 000

G H Wright to Lena Gruhelt lot 1545 in Marion $800

Wm I Meiley to Geo F Mosly lot 832 in Marion $700

M Stoll to Harvey B Stoll out lot 7 in Bakewell's 1st add to Marion $1600

F B Durfee to O Heldman lot 141 in Durfee & Hummer's add to Marion $574

D Driscoll to Thomas Breen lot 802 in Marion $1200

Lee & Hipshire to Geo Henry, ¼ acre in Caledonia corp $400

P Meister to F W Albright, 5 16 acre in Caledonia corp, $500

F Copeland to I S Miller ½ acre in Bowling Green tp $155 25

I W Humphreys to John I Ransom 60 acres in Prospect tp $4000

Probate Court

S A Court appointed admr of the estate of I J Coleman deceased

Will of Mary A Kerr offered for probate

Geo Key, admr of the estate of Wm Harriott filed final account

Wm W Young and Laura B Stoll licensed to marry

Elias N Hickman and Clarissa I Brown marriage licensed to marry

Chas Snyder and Anna V Houlihan licensed to marry

Harry A Young and Sophia Stoneburner licensed to marry

Reuben B Sloat and Cora I Beal licensed to marry

Thos F Murphy and Johanna Mary Norris licensed to marry

Herman Baer admr of the estate of Mary Baer filed report of sale of personal property at private sale

Joseph Smith and Christena Bowen licensed to marry

John Hanley and Sam L Trott administrators of the estate of A J Seckel decreased petition to sell real estate

Answer and cross petition filed by A H King

The Weekly Contest

The Marion gun club had a fine afternoon for the regular weekly contest Thursday but the score does not show up as well comparatively Evans and Stone led with ten each out of fifteen, and Evans won the shoot Harraman threw Brash and Spaulding secured eight each Ewis broke seven and Likens and Squire Payne were tied for tail enders on six This tie was not decided though Payne could have won it easily

A sweepstakes shoot followed the regular contest Evans captured the first prize in that by breaking the entire six birds shot at Ewis won second with five out of six and Spaulding Harraman and Brash were tied for third on four the first named winning in the shoot off Stone and Evans broke three each, and Likens two

Valuable Right of Way

Mt Gilead Register We have reliable information that I B Henderson of the Black Diamond company has at last secured right of way for the Black Diamond through the Douglass farms This was considered as the most difficult to get on the line between Fredericktown and Mt Gilead

Card of Thanks

We wish in this way to express our thanks to kind neighbors and friends who gave us help and sympathy during the sickness and burial of our daughter and sister Susie and to Drs McMahon and Weeks for their untiring kindness and attention

JAS COFFEY AND FAMILY

OFFICIAL ORDERS

Matters Relating to the Celebration and the Grand Parade

The following is the line of march for the Industrial parade July 4th 1887

The parade will form as follows

1st division M H Porch marshal on west South street right resting at People's store

2d division Bushy P Sweney marshal on west South street right resting in the rear of the 1st division

3d division Fred Hoberman marshal on Orchard street right resting at the residence of Geo B Christian and forming north

4th division O A Bissell marshal on Pearl street right resting at the residence of Mrs Ruehrmund

5th division Art Kling marshal on south West street right resting at the German M E church forming south

6th division G B Christian marshal on south West street, resting at City Hall and forming north

7th division Wm Ewis marshal on south Main street right resting at the residence of Mr Mouser and forming south at 10 a m by the town clock

The parade will move east on South street to Greenwood street north on Green wood to Center west on Center to West north on West to Fairing east on Fairing to Main south on Main to South the race to City Hall and disband

It is requested that all living along the line of march will decorate their residences and places of business in a suitable manner

The bicycle race will take place on East Center street from the residence of A H King to the square

The fireworks will be set off from the square and to avoid accidents during the display ropes will be stretched around the square and no one but those in charge of the fireworks allowed inside As the display will be mostly in the air it can be seen at a greater advantage at a distance

The different marshals and staffs will report to the grand marshal at City Hall by 8 30 a m sharp and all mounted and every display will be expected to be in line in the division to which it belongs by 9 a m

By order of the Executive committee

GEO B CHRISTIAN Chairman
F H RAPPENSBERGER Sec'y
C H WILSON Grand Marshal

ON DRESS PARADE

A Female Prohibitionist Walks and Talks in the Streets of Mt Gilead

[Mt Gilead Register]

A spontaneous stream of moral suasion was the expression used by a lady who had evidently been giving some attention to the Mrs Neal the street preacher who has been in Mt Gilead a few days in the interest of the Prohibition party This Mrs Neal came upon the town suddenly and for the first time talked and walked upon the streets Sabbath evening when she had a fair congregation She came from Salem O and is a person who represents herself as being acquainted with the Prohibition leaders in this part of the world The old lady has a voice which is strong and well controlled and as she treads about in the dusty, dirty streets proclaiming her doctrine, citizens passing will slacken their pace and keep one ear open while whittling or looking afar under the pretense that the woman's stentorian voice has no restraining influence over them She is working her way to Delaware to be present this week in the State Prohibition convention unless some of the kid gloved brethren should rub her out She is particularly severe on the Republican party and they will have their hands full this season in fighting her

Well Remembered

Thomas I Murphy and Miss Mary Norris who were married Thursday at St Mary's Church by Father Burns gave a very pleasant reception at the home of bride's parents that evening Among the many tokens of remembrance by their legion of friends we noticed the following

Messrs Norris and Murphy one hanging lamp Mr and Mrs Dolen one plush rocking chair Mr and Mrs J Courette a sofa Mrs and Miss Barnhart four lace curtains Mr Mahoney one rocking chair Mr and Mrs Martin Uncopher four linen towels Misses Maime Hogan and Minnie Nunn silver butter dish Mr and Mrs N Herman plush rocking chair Mrs Annie Shay linen table cloth Mr and Mrs Matthews silver pickle castor Misses Annie Shay and Mary Cusic glass fruit dish Miss Jennie Murphy pair napkin rings Miss Mollie Edgell pepper and salt castor John Calcher and sister silver pickle castor Miss Annie ward fruit dish Mr and Mrs Edson two set of silver spoons Mrs Coleman fruit dish Mr and Mrs Warrington set of silver spoons Mrs A La Fourette cake stand and cake Mrs J Murphy set of silver forks, Misses Cort and Laura Warrington set silver teaspoons M U Dunepher potato masher, Mrs Mary M Hogan bed spread Miss Jennie Murphy Turkish towel

Marion Markets

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers the list being corrected on Friday of each week

Wheat (old)	70
Wheat (new)	70
Corn	26
Oats	28
Wool	20@23
Butter	8@10
Eggs	10
Lard	8@10
Cattle	3½@4
Hogs	5@6½
Sheep	4@4½
Clover	4 00

They're Coming to Marion

Prospect O July 1 1887

Prospect will not celebrate this year and our merchants and others will come with our two bands to Marion on the Fourth Our merchants have all agreed to close up on that day Marion has always helped Prospect out when we have celebrated and our merchants think it but right to return the compliment Look out for Prospect in force on that grand day

Resp Yours
A MERCHANT and SUBSCRIBER

FOR SALE—Good carriage horse, young, sound kind and gentle Sell at a bargain if sold soon. Inquire of J C Emmons south Main street

ABOUT THE COUNTY.

NEWS GATHERED UP BY THE STARS HUSTLING CORRESPONDENTS

What Our Representatives See and Hear, Making a Complete Report of All That Is Interesting Throughout Marion County

Caledonia

Days hot in the evenings cool and our fat men inspire freely

Clover and white are being cut

Albert Cunningham's nose is noted to sister was hooked by a cow last Saturday and badly hurt

Miss Maggie Hipshire's school closed last Friday There was a picnic in the afternoon and everything passed off finely Miss Maggie is conducted a very good teacher

We hear that the Merchant mills are doing a booming business since local option under the management of Mr Benfield

Train 12 east bound on the N Y P and O R R ran down and killed a fine cow for Wm Conaway valued at $40 She was thrown and shoved along the track for 100 yards or more Two others narrowly escaped

Last Tuesday night a train on the N Y P and O cut and then came together at Martel doing considerable damage Six or eight cars had to be dumped into the ditch to clear the track

F F Underwood our hustling dry goods merchant in attempting to jump off a moving train where he had been to put cross ties instead of landing on his feet lit on his head He scrambled upon his feet all right and was heard to thus soliloquize Darn the train or darn myself that is the question We left to you F F but could not reach you

The Universalist church is being renovated and re carpeted

W S Rumer spent last Sabbath in Marion the guest of Mr and Mrs Geo Howe He also attended the M U Sabbath school in that city for the purpose of seeing where in he could benefit the school at this place

Misses Bertha and Lizzie Clark will leave for Union City to visit Miss Carrie Anderson

Miss Laura Jones and her nieces Misses Mary and Eva Day left for Jamestown N Y to visit relatives in that place

Guy Boynton arrived home this week from the orange groves and swamps of Florida He seems glad to shake hands with old friends again

Our citizens are going to enjoy a picnic to-morrow

The social event of the season here was the marriage of Miss Della Irwin of Iberia to Rev Jones Miss Irwin has been intimately acquainted with many here, and the best wishes of the community go with her About seventy five guests were present and numerous costly presents were made as tokens of their regard and esteem

This morning, at 3 30 the alarm of fire was given and it was but few minutes till the engine and all the fire fiddlers were enroute for the conflagration and although the haul was a long one the company made good time The summer kitchen of C C Rinker about a half mile west of town was on fire Water being scarce and difficult to get at the engine could do but little good and the entire building and contents were consumed We hear that the building was fully insured but there was nothing on the contents The structure stood some ten or twelve feet from the main building a brick which was saved by the use of a force pump and cistern The loss will amount to several hundred dollars

Chas Hinds and family arrived this morning from Kansas whither they went early this spring intending to make that State their future home We have not learned their reasons for returning

Mrs Hennessy is completely given away under the long tedious and heavy care of her husband This will necessitate the hiring of an attendant for Mr Hennessy by the K of P lodge of this place, of which he is a member He needs their constant care

July 1 1887 Times

Claridon—Adelaide

Mrs Hudson of Wheaton Ill visited at Dr Devore's last week

The ice cream and strawberry festival was a pleasant affair, but not so great a success financially as some former ones They realized about $20

Miss Emma Cavin of this place has been employed to teach our primary school the coming winter We believe she will prove to be an efficient instructor

D S Williams spent a few days with his parents in Columbus last week

A pleasant social party was held at Mrs Hines on the pike Wednesday night last

Our mail carrier Lore Austin found a day hoof Friday last containing a note for $50 belonging to Dick Doner

The mischievous terrors mosquitoes are plying their trade with more than ordinary vengeance and decidedly this season—this from experience

Miss Phoebe Pindell formerly one of our pedagogues now a teacher in Marion is visiting friends in this vicinity

The channel of Muskrat run is to be excavated soon

Miss Hipshier of Caledonia closed her school in the Lawrence district with a picnic Friday last

Charles Mozier of Mt Gilead was in town Sunday

Two young men settled a difficulty on Saturday night with the usual knock down argument Since not only the parties but also the community suffers in consequence the occurrence is to be regretted

Miss Laura Ayer a sophomore of the O W U is at her home here to spend the summer vacation

While two of our citizens were returning from Marion last Saturday evening they were followed for ten rods or more unknown and shot at by two persons also unknown Fortunately none of the shots injured them

Charlie, a five year old son of Dick Spubb while playing with a dog Sunday evening was thrown down and sustained a fracture of the collar bone

M C Aye and Miss Emma Devore will return from Kansas City on Wednesday next The latter has spent the winter there with relatives

June 27 1887 X

Parr Town

Miss Grace Baldwin and A F Sager will close their summer terms of school July 8th by a picnic in a grove just north of Prof B F Sager's residence Everything has been arranged to make it a grand time Prof Enos Baldwin of Delaware Dr Mouser, of Larue and Hon John D Guthery of this place will illuminate the work by their addresses and presence Besides there is a large number of selections prepared by each school ready to be rendered The Agosta and Larue bands are expected to be present to cheer us with music There will be plenty of refreshments on the ground You are all cordially invited to bring your baskets laden well with provisions for a repast about 12 o'clock You will miss some good work by missing this

Little John Parr who thirty years ago was one of our citizens and helped lay out our town, has just come back from Kansas where he has lived seventeen years He moved from here to Iowa where he lived thirteen years, and then moved to Kansas We are glad to see our old friends and hear them tell how well we are doing and how much we have improved since their departure

Jeff Bell of Larue, and Surveyor Bell of Marion are here visiting Father Samuel Bell who at this writing is no better than he has been for a week

We are enjoying good health at present in general still there has to be some illness for a warning of the future

The clover crop of this section will be extraordinary heavy owing to plenty of rain recently

The gravel roads are all well traveled every Sunday evening by young folks who appear to enjoy life Every young as well as old man should be handled by law if he does not give his two days work for the general improvement of the roads

A correspondent for the 'Exchange' advocates the idea of examining the members of the county school boards once a year This is a good idea and let us all help rock it to the limit and then let the examiners turn round and rock you through to test your qualifications to teach Parr Town has been a hot bed for teachers I reckon I would be safe in saying in the last twenty years Parr Town has reared forty teachers who taught one or more terms of school

June 28 1887 Ibis

Green Camp

The home of B F Fulton, northwest of Marion on the Garden City pike was the scene of quite an agreeable surprise on last Saturday evening that being Mrs Fulton's forty third birthday A number of friends from this place lead by the band, drove to the home of Chas Straw, in west Marion where they were joined by a number of neighbors The whole party then started to surprise fort Fulton which was easily taken After listening to several pieces from the band a supper was given Mrs Fulton was the recipient of several fine presents during the evening and thus surprise after surprise took place At a late hour all retired feeling that they had been well entertained

A B Morris and J I Shaw were the lowest bidders at the sale of the Morris pike, last Saturday, their bid being $925 for the three-fourths of a mile

Mr Paul, a representative of the 'Cannon Ball' system of railroads, is at present at this place looking over the ground for a new railroad His plans are to have a railroad from Wheeling, W Va, to Carding ton and Wapakoneta, which if built would come to this place

A solicitor for the Merchants Collecting and Reporting association was in town Wednesday, working among our business men

A game of base ball was played between Green Camp and Marysville Saturday, which ended in favor of Green Camp the score being 10 to 13

F W Stoll is taking subscriptions for the Normal Question Book a book that should be in the hands of every teacher

Jerry Moore of Centerville is running Porter & Berry's huckster wagon

The Baptist Sunday school observed Children's day last Sabbath A large number of strangers were in attendance and all seemed to appreciate the work of the school

June 29 1887 Miner

Owen

Farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather and are getting their hay in pretty lively A good part of the wheat crop has also been cut in this section

A Mr Stoll of Marion was in town on Wednesday and made application for our school to teach the fall and winter terms

John Walter left yesterday for Minerva town O where he will spend the Fourth We will have no celebration on the 4th The greater part of our people intend to celebrate at Marion

John Owens & Son have granted a free right of way 100 feet wide to the Cannon Ball road and it is thought others will do the same Maps of the line are being made preparatory to a survey from Cardington to Wapakoneta on is near enough as may be practicable at the instance of the syndicate proposing to build the road

A very sociable ice cream supper was enjoyed by a party of about thirty five at the residence of S Millisor last Friday evening

I I Graham rides a new bicycle [The correspondent evidently forgot to mention that Mr Graham took a header and peeled the skin off both his forehead and nose—Print]

John Owens and Frank Everly drove to Columbus Tuesday and returned home yesterday Uncle John has some pretty fast horses

Frank Shurz positively got out in the hay field yesterday and sweated just a little bit

John Priester has purchased a fine new horse

Dan Owens and family spent Sunday in Delaware

Grant Palmer was in town on Monday

It is said that our boarding house will soon be fitted up for two families and they will not be very large ones either being a newly made and about to be made in each part but we never divulge secrets

June 30 87 Pimo

Agosta

A portion of the farmers have laid by their corn crops which are doing excellent Grass never was better and wheat has come out wonderfully and is ready to cut in this section

W F Dutton family and sister and Mrs Cone were at Green Bend Sunday seeing the sights and getting magnetic water

B F Corbin has purchased property of Mr Snow in Waldo and will move there in a few days

Several men from Prospect were in town a few days since looking up their prospects for office at the coming election Matthew Mustaine wants to be commissioner but we don't believe he can get there

Report has it that Duncan Steckle was married at Richwood about a week ago and that he went to that place Saturday to visit his better half May success be with them

Prof Bierce of Delaware, will be here this week to take charge of the Normal He will deliver an oration on the Fourth

The Women's Foreign Missionary society will give an entertainment next Sabbath evening

Our Sunday school will have a picnic in the near future

C W Brathard is visiting in the southern part of the State

Rev F W Doman formerly of this place but now of St Marys is here shaking hands with everybody He looks well and reports everything lovely

We have a military organization in our village The boys have sent for their guns which they expect by the Fourth

We are informed that Tuttle & Wilson our prominent grain and poultry men are negotiating for the Larue elevator

G I Taft and Rev Doman drove to Delaware Tuesday on business

Wilson Imboden commenced cutting his wheat Saturday and he reports the crop as good as last year

June 29 87 I

Prospect

P S Watkins returned Wednesday from his Eastern trip

The Prospect base ball club defeated the Marions Friday by a score of 10 to 13

John Slingle of Marion was the guest of Bill Iversole, Sunday

Mrs D Herr returned Saturday from a week's visit with relatives in Galion

Joseph Crotty of Columbus is in town this week

Mr and Mrs N C Hilford drove over to Magnetic Springs Sunday

I H Warren of Watrousburg was the guest of Milt Wottring and family Sunday

Mrs P I Hanck has been very sick the past week Mrs Potts is also on the sick list

Dick Osborn left Saturday on a business trip to Buffalo, N Y

H F Robie left for Bath N Y Saturday evening where he will spend a few weeks visiting friends and relatives

Prospect has no gas yet but plenty of water Last Friday morning a strong vein of sulphur water was struck at a depth of about 350 feet The water never ceases running It comes up through the pipe with great force Sixty thousand barrels come up in a day Some of the water is being sent away for analysis and the company is talking of pulling up and drilling elsewhere so as to preserve the well

Mrs Beaver and children of Marion are the guests of Hon Adams and family

John Thomas of Marion was down Sunday to see Prospect's sulphur spring

Farmers are now busy cutting wheat

June 27 1887

Waldo

Mrs Stull of Enterprise O is visiting her son, S I Elliott

Mrs Lydia French had her house reroofed

W H Abbott Charley Taylor and Richie Hipple attended commencement exercises of the O W U last week

Mrs Nellie Hoyt of Galion, is visiting relatives here

The infant child of Geo Smith was buried Tuesday

Leslie DeWitt of Lewis Centre visited at Charlie Wyatt's last week

Ben Corbin of Agosta, has purchased Frank Snow's property and will move here shortly

Ed Jones has sold his gray stallion to Kenyon and Culp for $1200

George Bender while driving his load of hay through Waldo Monday had the misfortune to break a wheel and upset the load

Mrs Trego the evangelist will lecture on temperance Saturday evening, July 9th at the M E Church She will also occupy the pulpit the following Sabbath morning, She is too well known and loved here to mention a word of praise for her

June 29 Woodbox

To the Ladies

A fine line of Hats and Bonnets trimmed and untrimmed Ribbons Laces, Flowers Tips Plumes Gauze Crapes Ornaments and many other things too numerous to mention all to be closed out at cost or below to make room for New Fall Millinery Corsets a specialty Pinners Hoop Skirts Bustles and Tips remodeled and made curled as nice as new Doors west of post office at Jno H Thomas

Public Gambling at Spa

It seems the Belgian government is inclined to ignore the anti gambling law passed by the Frere Orban ministry about five years ago Spa which ever since has had rather indifferent seasons, is filling up fast now that a new banker is said to have been found in the person of the rich Count De Launoy, who has paid the trifling sum of 300,000 francs a season for the privilege of opening a roulette and trente et quarante table at the Casino—Paris Register

Not So Humble, Perhaps

It is easy enough to call one's self names Those self deprecating mortals who are so fond of calling themselves miserable sinners and worms of the dust would flare up instanter if anybody should presume to corroborate their statements, and it is just possible that the poor publican, with all his humility would not have been overpleased had somebody at hand called him the names he bestowed upon himself—Boston Transcript

The Planet Uranus

Two astronomers of the Grand Ducal observatory, Carlsruhe, have made the remarkable observation that the disc of the planet Uranus appears distinctly elliptical instead of perfectly circular—Arkansaw Traveler

MR. SHARP FOUND GUILTY.

END OF THE GREAT NEW YORK BRIBERY TRIAL.

The Jury Stay Out But Thirteen Minutes and Return a Verdict of Guilty But Recommend the Prisoner to Mercy—The Penalty for Bribery in New York

New York, June 9—In the Court of Oyer and Terminer the attorneys in the Jacob Sharp bribery trial made long and exhaustive arguments in summing up the evidence It was late in the day when Judge Barrett arose to charge the jury He began by saying that this was the first time in the history of our jurisprudence when a man had been put to face the charge of giving a bribe

Both to give and receive bribes were crimes said his honor The bribe giver had an unnatural advantage—a monopoly—over the party who honestly applies for legislative action The result is that pure and honest men can obtain no relief and corruption is born He read the law on bribery and went on to say that the only direct evidence that money had been given was that one De Coicy had given to me It was necessary that the person charged gave the money with his own hand or made the corrupt agreement in person or in other words made the agreement in accordance with the laws of contract But if there was an understanding that one was to receive and the other was to give a bribe then the transaction whether directly or indirectly personally or by agent stated against abetted knowingly or completely in the commission of the crime the guilt is established

Delacey is the fountain head and all who are proven to be connected may ever far away from the fountain head are guilty If Delacey stood the money from Richmond and Richmond again from Sharp then Sharp is guilty If Sharp had a guilty knowledge of the scheme and assisted or abetted in any way he is guilty If the jury finds that he is connected with the bribery both of the ways specified they must find him guilty Judge Barrett then proceeded to analyze Fullgraff's evidence and the testimony in corroboration thereto He went before the court until and directed his testimony using Sharp's visit to Albany in 1884 as an illustration It has been shown that he was there laboring to get the passage of the general railroad law It was passed and immediately the Broadway road filed articles of incorporation Mr Sharp was one of the incorporators There was circumstantial evidence from which a jury might infer that when Sharp labored for the passage of the general railroad act he had in view the scheme of the Broadway Surface road Here Mr Phelps testified directly that Sharp told him that that was his object

After reviewing the evidence in detail Judge Barrett said If you find that Fullgraff was bribed and that $500 000 was raised by Keene and Forshay with the knowledge of Sharp and come to the conclusion that that sum was not raised for the purposes which appear on the books of the road and that it all went to the corruption of the board of aldermen you must find him guilty If you believe that Keene and Forshay did this and concealed it from Mr Sharp because of their own interest and not with the intent to connect Mr Sharp with it you must acquit him The law is abundant evidence to draw your conclusions from

After further instructing the jury as to the law Judge Barrett closed and the jury retired

Mr Parsons entered several objections to Judge Barrett's charge but his honor overruled them The crowd which had been in attendance thinned out as the jury retired but when thirteen minutes later it was whispered about that they had agreed there was a great rush for the court room The jury filed in and the clerk asked the customary questions The foreman was then asked and in answer to the query as to what the verdict was said Not guilty I mean guilty your honor

Sharp's face lighted up as the word not was uttered but when the foreman corrected himself his head drooped upon his breast and he looked completely crushed

The jurors after a consultation recommended the prisoner to mercy and Judge Barrett ordered them and the bailed them from July

Messrs Shrigley Lewis Nelson and Mitchell of Jefferson county gathered around the judge and told a pitiful tale of the conviction of their client and Judge Barrett ordered him returned to Ludlow street jail

After some debate the court adjourned until July 11 when sentence will be passed

The penalty for bribery is not more than ten years at hard labor nor more than $1 000 fine or both Now that will be now to tell

A boy is leaned against a little stone church in New York the other day After cycle ste 11 its self and fifteen more boys were stacked on the church green Then owners were attending the marriage of a wheelman and a woman inside This bill and green came off presently both in fresh colors and wheels away, on their wedding journey 500 miles ride

NEIGHBORHOOD

A Few Notes Culled From Exchanges of Our Nearer Neighbors

The Salvation Army has no fleet on Lake Lorna The fortifications of sin are unprotected

Joseph Stewart a Crawford county pioneer died Wednesday of cancer of the stomach

Delaware hustled as she never did before to entertain the days in State convention The sulphur springs helped out well

The Morrow county prohibitionists have nominated a ticket The Sentinel says it is a coupon to the democratic ticket not good if detached

The quietude prevailing about Logan has almost lost the town and its boom The boom has gone but the little village on the north is still there

The Standard Oil company and the producers in the Lima field are seriously discussing the propriety of shutting down for a period of nine months or longer The Standard people claim that they have spent $2 000 000 in the field with nothing coming one dollar of the investment back They have refined 95 000 barrels of oil and say that it is practically worthless as an illuminant and can never compete with Pennsylvania oil They are storing it at the rate of 20 000 barrels a day and feel like raising a hill The Standard people hold that the only way to create a market for the Lima product is to utilize it as fuel and in that they have been only partially successful Altogether the outlook for the new Ohio field is decidedly fine

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SUNRISE AT SEA

Now soft a light from yonder east is thrown
Across this waste of sea, Saturnian
A glow as tender as when time began
Though here there is no other creature known
Save deep blue sea and deep blue sky alone
And the rain burdened clouds slow caravan
The sea an inky fork, that here of man
Talk each to each in measured monotone
Once in a year a strange ship passes by—
Still press s on the multitudinous host
Of billows dark beneath the lonely sky,
Summoned ere night to battle some distant coast

Thus o er earth a desert places ever morn
From the pale lips of heaven God s smile is borne

—William Prescott Foster in The Century

LITTLE MISS UGLY.

The Orringtons were by no means liked by their set, simply because they looked down on their set, and on every one else, holding themselves as of the noblesse And it must be owned that they had a streak of the blue blood The paternal great grandfather, Percy Orrington, was an English man, the younger brother of a noble house who, to escape the woes of younger brotherhood, when a young man of 20, brought himself and his small portion to the colony of Pennsylvania He obtained a grant of a large tract of land in the western part of the colony, settled there as a bachelor and fortunately kept his scalp safe from the Indians This was a short time before the colonies revolted He took the popular side, held a major s commission, and distinguished himself at Stillwater and elsewhere Years after the war was over, and rather late in life, he married a Miss Eaton a young Virginia gentlewoman, who brought him additional pride, but little wealth Percy never forgot his connection, but kept up correspondence with his kinsfolk on the other side of the Atlantic His son did the same But when the older branch died out, and the title fell to the son he never claimed it His uncle, his father s elder brother, had joined in cutting off the entail, and being spendthrifts both, when the last Lord Orrington died the family estate had gone The American heir was wealthy for this side of the ocean but he had not enough to support a proper state as a nobleman, and he never claimed his place in the peerage Neither did the grandson although he had added to his means by wedding the wealthy Miss Sackville, and he died a plain American citizen As for the great grandson John Sackville Orrington, suddenly made the head of the family by the death of both parents he cared not a whit for anything but enjoying life in his accustomed way He had enough to maintain him and his sisters in good style, and let them wander about during summer to Long Branch or Saratoga or the White Sulphur, or where they would, and he was quite content He was a good looking bachelor of 29, and though not particularly averse to matrimony, declared he would remain single until after his sisters had been married

It was about time that Marian Orrington was married, if she meant to be married at all She was 25 and though a recognized beauty and belle looked much older than she was Certainly she had classic features, a wealth of light waving hair, a fine figure fine manners, and a style which attracted and secured admiration but into hours and fashionable habits had combined to give her an appearance of age She had suitors enough, and had refused several offers, really because her lovers were not rich She had but a moderate portion of her own, and did not intend to link herself to any gentleman who brought no more than love in a cottage A very prudent young woman was Miss Orrington, and the one she thought eligible came along at last

They were at Niagara Falls, at the close of the season, having come there from Saratoga intending to go from thence to Philadelphia, where the Orrington mansion stood The younger sister, Margaret, barely 18, was with them The three were standing one day on Goat Island, looking at the mist that rolls up perpetually from the foam below, when a stranger passed them He turned, and gazing curiously for a moment, came forward and offered his hand to John Orrington

'Jack!' and 'Elmore!' were the words of recognition that were interchanged, and then John introduced the stranger as Mr Braxton

Marian knew all about Elmore Braxton, of whom she had heard her brother speak as an old college mate at Harvard, an eccentric young millionaire, about a year older than John himself She was quite familiar with his history He was an only son His father had died within a year, and left him a number of houses and farms, with stocks and bonds running well up in the millions besides a vast amount of mining property scattered over the United States, estimated to be worth a large sum The elder Braxton had a fondness for burying his surplus money underground If a new mining company were to be organized whether for silver in Colorado, or copper in Michigan, or iron in New Jersey, or coal in Pennsylvania, the projector always found in him a willing victim In most cases, however, the victim became a victor Good luck seemed to attend him The ventures nearly all turned out well, notably the Last Chance mine in Colorado and the Muskegon in Michigan, both of which returned large dividends But the son had no taste for mining affairs, and was just then engaged in disposing of his mining stocks at market prices and investing the proceeds in government bonds, which yielded less interest, but gave him no further trouble than clipping coupons Taken altogether, he was a very rich man and though he was quiet, and despite of a fine presence and easy carriage not given much to drawing rooms Miss Orrington felt sure that were she Mrs Braxton he must and would become eminent as a society man

As for Margaret she did not enter into the calculations of anybody She was considered to be little more than a school girl, having been just emancipated from the fashionable Academy of St Barnabas, where besides industriously reading and illegibly writing she had been taught a smattering of the ologies, academical French and schoolgirl music This was her first summer tour She looked up to the new comer as a rather mature gentleman 30 seeming, old to be sure but as she heard him and her brother talk she was amazed and rather delighted at the vast amount of information possessed by the big stranger Braxton had traveled all over Europe and Asia—he was in Palestine when the news of his father s sudden death reached him —and he had been a keen observer Quiet as he generally was and even reserved he was quite entertaining when drawn out and little Margaret listened with widely opened ears reminding quickly in the background with nothing to say Impulsive at times she was shy in general and with a pleasant easy way at home was bashful among strangers if they were her seniors She had not Marian s manner nor Marian s beauty, though she was neither awkward nor homely She looked more like her mother, who had been dark, while her sister and brother were fair She inherited one thing from her mother—a pair of large, dark hazel eyes, that at times lit up her whole face with a strange luster

Marian put forth her whole fascination and Braxton seemed to succumb to it at once They all walked back to the hotel, where Orrington and Braxton—it was "Jack, my boy," and "Elmore, old fellow," with them—recalled their old college scrapes to quite a late hour When the party separated for the night it seemed as though Elmore Braxton had been long as intimate with the rest of the family as he had been years before with Jack

It was soon rumored around who Braxton was, or rather what he was, and he received considerable attention from far seeing fathers and match making mothers with modest smiles from spinsters thrown in, but he clung to Jack and his party, and Marian was triumphant She was still more elated when he promised to be their guest in Philadelphia so soon as he had visited a coal mine in Pennsylvania in which he was heavily interested He was to part with them at Buffalo, the others taking a different route

The morning of the day he left Buffalo, Margaret was late at the breakfast table where the party sat, and John rather impatiently asked of Marian 'What does keep little Miss Ugly?'

Braxton started suddenly, and repeated the last three words of the question

"Oh," cried John, laughing, 'I had forgotten that you didn't know our domestic slang The name is fastened on Margaret, but it has no reference to her looks When she was a baby, and was teething she was rather fretful, and father playfully called her 'Little Miss Ugly It grew into a pet name with all of us much to mother s disgust. It vexes her, though, and we only use it inadvertently, just as it came out now"

"Margaret is a nice little girl, though unformed as yet, ' said Marian 'She is not as impulsive as she used to be, though she is still little more than a child"

"Peggy s impulses are good ones, Marian," said John

"Oh, of course, or she wouldn't be an Orrington, but they do lead to ridiculous consequences sometimes Just think of that tramp!"

"Ah!" said Braxton, inquiringly

"It is commonplace enough, Elmore," observed Jack "but it gave us lots of fun at the time Just after we were graduated you went off somewhere for a tramping tour, and I came home, and we all went up to the country house Margaret was a girl of 12 then, in short dresses, and fond of climbing fences and rambling round, which accounts for her rather robust health Grandfather Sackville—that was the year before he died—gave her a $10 gold piece for spending money She didn t like to break it, and carried it around in her pocket Off she went the next day to a famous blackberry patch we had at one end of the place, intending doubtless to eat her fill childlike She happened to be near the fence, when she saw two fill looking fellows crouching under the bank—the road is cut deep there She hid among some coppice and watched them, fearing to let them see her Presently a young fellow came along whistling The two tramps suddenly sprang on him According to Margaret s account he was a plucky chap, and fought like a tiger, but the two tramps were too much for him They knocked him down, turned out his pockets, captured his watch, and made off, leaving him faint and bleeding When they were gone Peggy came out, acted the good Samaritan, and wiped the blood off his face with her handkerchief He thanked her and asked who she was 'Oh, I'm little Miss Ugly, was her reply Then, as she thought he was left destitute, she forced the $10 gold piece in his hand, and by that time, I suppose got frightened at her own boldness At all events, she ran away, and reached home trembling When she told her story we all laughed except grandfather, he was incensed, and declared he wouldn't give her anything for six months And now comes the odd part of it While we were discussing the matter, and poking fun at the little girl, in walked our man Patrick with a letter in his hand He was very indignant 'If is for you Miss Margaret A blaggard beyant towld me to give it to Miss Ugly I'd hev pounded the face of him only he was off like a shot an' pounded it was anyhow He looked as as he d been in a ruction somewhere—the impident crature! The letter was opened and had a $10 note in it and some words written in lead pencil The substance of this was thanks for kindness, and a statement that the money was not needed, and so returned, the ruffians having only got some loose change, but that he retained the coin itself as a souvenir A rather polite tramp wasn't he?'

Margaret had entered unobserved, and heard the last part of the story "He wasn t a tramp," she said 'He had on a plain gray suit and a slouched hat, it is true, and he was pretty dusty, but he was a gentleman"

"Margaret always defends that tramp," said Marian "She went so far then as to say she d marry him when she grew up What a ridiculous child she was!'

'Are you in the same mind yet, Miss Margaret" inquired Braxton, with a quizzical look

"He never came back to ask me, Mr Braxton ' replied Margaret, blushing, and there the matter dropped

Braxton said very little during the meal The story, or something else, set him to thinking, and he cast furtive glances at times at the young girl as though he was interested However, when they all parted at the train, while he shook hands with Jack and Miss Orrington, he merely bowed to Margaret

It was two weeks from that time when Braxton dropped in on the Orringtons As Jack had desired, he brought his traps for a stay, but came alone, leaving his body servant behind He became domesticated at once, though Jack Philadelphia like, carried him round to see the sights On some of these excursions the young ladies went also Braxton was very polite and attentive to Marian and observers supposed he had intentions' This did not prevent others when he was introduced to our 'set, from attempts to supplant Marian in his good graces The Braxton was a fish too big to be snifted to go into the Orrington net without efforts to land him elsewhere His attentions to Marian though rather formal were constant Margaret being comparatively a child, twelve years younger than herself was petted a deal as a matter of course He bought her a good many knick knacks which she accepted with childish delight He taught her chess In fact she amused him evidently and they became great cronies This suited Marian very well So have him always dangling after her would be a bore and she could shake him off on Margaret when so disposed and lure back the falcon when it pleased her And Margaret assured her confidentially that he was as nice an old fellow as ever lived

One day at dinner, after Braxton had been there two months and was talking of taking leave, Jack asked his guest, "Do you know anything about Ojibway—I mean the copper mine'

'I should' replied the other "since I have 15 000 shares of it which I would like to sell, now that it has gone up $1 Why

'Rambo, the broker tells me it is dead cheap at the present figure and is bound to advance What do you hold yours at?"

'The market price—$1 a share"

"I'll take it

"See here, Jack, said Braxton feelously, I had rather unload on some one else I know they are very sanguine about striking the Muskingon vein which they think extends to the Ojibway, but let me tell you a secret They intend to make an assessment of $1 a share to sink the shaft farther and if they strike the vein, then they ll make another levy to improve the smelting works Take my advice and keep out of it

If you don t sell me, some one else will I am bound to have the stock"

Well you can have all my stock at $3, but I will give you three days in which to back out you can take it all or not in the meantime"

The next day Jack came home very much excited His friend was out somewhere Jack ran into the sitting room where the girls were and was evidently much perturbed

What is the row' inquired Marian, looking up from her embroidery frame, at which she was busily time

"Matter It s a case of so near and yet so far You heard me talking with Elmore about the Ojibway stock yesterday'

"Yes"

"Well, they've struck the vein they were after Not a doubt of it The street is full of the news Shares have jumped up to seventeen, and not to be had at that If Braxton had closed with me yesterday I but now it would be asking too much"

'I should think it would be!' replied Marian, dryly She was feeling a prospective interest in the Braxton profits

Didn t he give you a refusal for three days' asked Margaret, looking up from a book which she was reading

"Yes, but no papers passed, and"——

His word was passed" retorted Margaret 'Mr Braxton is a man of honor and you ll get your stock"

"You're too good to live in this sinful world," sneered Marian 'Do you expect a man to throw away so much money on the ground of a dinner table talk'

"I expect a man to keep his word, Marian He told Jack that he had three days to take the stock, at $3 or not If he were to break his word because he will lose by it I should despise him'

"Much he cares for that, Peg," retorted Marian

The bell rang, and presently Braxton sauntered into the room

'Have you heard the news about Ojibway?' inquired Jack

'Yes It is all right," replied Braxton 'I congratulate you If you sell at present prices—and I advise you not to wait for a further rise—you'll clear over $200 000 '

"Do you mean to say that I can have the block at three?'

' That was our understanding yesterday, I thought"

"It seems, ' said Jack, hesitatingly, 'like giving me these profits"

"Nothing of the kind It is a plain business transaction, and you are lucky, I lose nothing My father got the stock at $1 during its lowest ebb And then, you know, one ought to do something for a—prospective brother in law'

'Well" murmured Marian to herself, "that is the most extraordinary way of popping the question' But she smiled

Brother in law!" cried Jack And Marian flushed, while little Margaret bent lower over her book

That is, with your permission, Jack, my boy This young lady," taking the unresisting hand of Margaret, who blushed very red 'has given her consent, and with your approval'——

Jack whistled 'Sly puss!' said he "I can scarcely have any objection, but she is so young yet

"She ll grow out of that, won t you, Maggie dear' said Braxton, laughing

There is one comfort," exclaimed Marian, who had regained her self possession—"she will not marry that dreadful tramp, anyhow'

"I fear you will be disappointed Miss Orrington," replied the lover "I happen to be that dreadful tramp myself'

'You!"

"No other than I I did not remain in the mountains on that town your brother spoke of the other day and finally struck your neighborhood, though I did not know that when I was beaten and plundered by the two more disreputable travelers I sent Margaret s money back, or rather its equivalent I never knew who she was and I never thought to inquire I only recollect her as a pretty and sympathetic child But when you spoke of Miss Ugly, and told the story why I began to make acquaintance with my benefactress, and fell in love with her Last night she was good enough to consent to guard me against tramps in the future And for proof—ecce signum Jack, my boy"

And Braxton, drawing a small morocco case from his vest pocket, opened it There, on a bed of velvet, lay a single gold eagle —Thomas Dunn English in Harper s Bazar

Police at the Epsom Races

On the grounds the police swarmed everywhere They were very skillful in their management of this holiday crowd They were very careful about not using any arbitrary power which would provoke the crowd They were very firm in saying what could or could not be done but they acted more as friendly monitors than as arbitrary representatives of the law The English constabulary certainly handle large crowds in this regard better than we There is no pushing, no jostling, no scrambling permitted The rights of the humblest are respected The costermonger with his overloaded vegetable cradle and his little rat of an animal has as fair a chance in the street procession as the shows drag with its hand organ double teams The police on this day so far as I could see made but few arrests Where a man was found transgressing, he was simply warned If many arrests were to be made it is easy to see that the mob element might become excited and the result would be anything but the good order which is now maintained—[C Crawford in New York World

Time Orientalism

Some European ladies passing through Constantinople paid a visit to a certain high Turkish functionary The best of fered them refreshments including a great variety of sweetmeats always taking care to give one of the ladies double the quantity he gave the others I lingered by this marked attention she put the question through the interpreter "Why do you serve me more liberally than the rest?' Because you have a larger mouth,' was the straightforward reply —Chambers Journal

TWO MEALS PER DAY.

TO INTERRUPT WORK AT MIDDAY IS A GREAT MISTAKE

A Pernicious Custom of the Anglo Saxon Race—Effects of Overworking the Stomach—Benefits of Occasional Fasting The Chinese Habit

Now, say that breakfast time is 7 o clock It takes a full hour afterward before it is safe to interfere the nervous energy essential to digestion By 10 o'clock a healthy person ought to be in good condition for work At about 11 o clock the air out of doors reaches the highest point of purity, or in other words, the oxygen in the atmosphere is approaching the maximum It continues in this state until 1 o'clock p m The electricity following the sun is then at its height

So we have at midday the inner and outer conditions for the greatest brain and bodily power To interrupt work at such a time is a mistake which the Anglo-Saxon race does not realize, because it has inherited the custom of stopping to take provisions between 12 and 2 o clock in the day

All kinds of mental and physical work proceed best sustained attention. The difference between an Isaac Newton and an ordinary mortal is shown in the ease with which the occupation of the day is thrown aside in order to do what is described as 'furnishing the inner man' Newton could concentrate his mind upon a subject so as to be oblivious of all else including eating and sleeping for twenty four hours I think there is an appropriateness in comparing the too frequently loaded human stomach to an engine which is all fired and working splendidly when the fire is buried under new coals and the steam cooled down by a deluge of water I am convinced that there ought to be an interval of at least seven hours between the two meals of the day If there must be a brief rest from labor at noon It will be found healthier to do anything else than eat and drink

Nature is quicker to forgive the mistake of sleeping bathing or walking too much than the fault of oppressing the whole man with an unnecessary load of food The theory that the stomach demands some thing to sustain it after a few hours from the last time it took food is as wild as that a horse should be put to work in a very little while after it has had hard service

BENEFITS OF FASTING

The stomach is not dependent upon work for its health, except as, of course, it and the whole body must have the blood made from its digested food but this blood does not need replenishing so often as is supposed, considering that it remains in the system and continues an endless circuit

Disease is occasioned by the over fatigue of the digestive system, just as overwork kills the horse Many persons of mature judgment obtain relief from bodily troubles by fasts of three days I have often tried this experiment, and have always found that the stomach gains in tone I have even done the seven day fast, studying and working the whole time, and believe it did me good

Fasting for long periods has to be done intelligently or it may do more harm than good I can fully appreciate the danger of advising any particular course of action outside the line beyond which everyday people should go, but there is good ground for advising them to become accustomed to two meals

When Christ sat at the well in Samaria waiting for his cold victuals it was 6 o'clock p m, Roman reckoning He is never mentioned as having eaten at noon The eating habits of his disciples were the same The only exception to the general record was St Peter who is said to have eaten a noon meal on the roof at Joppa but, judging from what appears elsewhere concerning him, I believe he was then only breaking his fast for the day

The Chinese habit of eating only twice a day is confined to those who do not work in the fields The latter mentioned class eat three times

To break off the habit of eating the noon meal it only requires about four days' persistent fasting After that the craving for food will become more and more moderate and ultimately disappear —W Crofut in Herald of Health

Hints to Swimmers

The expert swimmer acquires the knack of expelling a little at the instant he finds himself going under Thus drives out any water that may have been inhaled if he has been taken by surprise by a wave or by any other sudden immersion, and he can usually hold his breath long enough to reach the surface If not—if he is kept under water too long for his non breathing powers—he involuntarily tries to breathe, and drowns, as do the porpoise and his confreres under like conditions

The cruel and dangerous practice among boys of ducking one another voluntarily and at unexpected moments, much as it is to be reprehended has probably saved more lives than it has sacrificed for it teaches its victims to catch the breath almost as instinctively as does a seal

The same end may be attained, however by less brutal methods if the learner will begin by ducking himself in shallow water and as the submerged condition becomes familiar, advance to diving, swimming under water and the like, until, within the bounds of reason it is a matter of indifference whether the head is under water or not —New York Commercial Advertiser

Killing Rats by Strategy

To attempt to catch rats by traps or by poisoning them suddenly will fail' said an old rat catcher recently to a reporter Old rats know too much and can be caught only by kindness To destroy them give them a good meal every day Do not put any poison in the food, but simply prepare a dish for them daily, as a free lunch composed of corn meal moistened with milk into which one egg with salt to season has been beaten At first they may not touch it but keep it before them making it fresh every day They will soon try a little and if not injurious their suspicions will be allayed In a week or ten days they will expect it and every rat on the place will be at the appointed spot for the treat Give plenty of it so as to induce all the rats in the neighborhood to join in Do not be in a hurry to poison them If they eat all the food give them a larger portion next time As soon as they have thrown off all suspicion let some phosphorus paste or other rat poison mix it with the food and be sure to give them enough and something to spare as no one else will eat They will either be killed or become so suspicious of all food that not a rat will remain"—New York Mail and Express

Charles Reade and His Characters

Of all modern authors probably the most singular in his mental attitude toward the personages of his romances was Charles Reade In speaking of the characters he had drawn he always appeared unconscious of their artificial origin, and referred to them as if their reality were an established fact He did not recognize any particular connection between them and himself I have repeatedly heard him discuss the idiosyncrasies of this or that member of his ideal family in precisely the tone he would have employed if they had been independent of him in every sense When a friend remarked upon what he supposed to be the motives that impelled the heroine of Griffith Gaunt" to a certain course of action, Reade exclaimed hastily and somewhat warmly, I don t believe Kate Gaunt ever thought of such a thing" Then he became abstracted, and a few minutes after added "It doesn t seem credible that Kate Gaunt could be influenced in that way, but, after all, who can tell' Something was said to him about the ingenuity of one of Mrs. Ryder's schemes in the same novel 'Yes," answered Reade, wasn't it clever' You wouldn't imagine a woman like Ryder up to a dodge of that sort Ryder had more brains than people gave her credit for" There was no apparent recollection that her cleverness, whatever it might have been was his own invention In "Love Me Little, Love Me Long" it is related that Lucy Fountain, when expecting to be drowned by the upsetting of a pleasure boat whispered to David Dodd that if she must die she would have something to say to him just before they went down Reade was asked what it was she intended to tell him I don t know" he replied, dreamily "how should I know?' And, a little later, What do you think she meant to say' Nothing important perhaps Ah well, Dodd may know, she probably told him some time There was not a particle of affectation in this Reade was the last man to attempt that kind of pretense, and if he had attempted it he could no more have succeeded than he could have flown to the moon He was the embodiment of intellectual candor —Atlantic Monthly

Honey as Medicine.

Last year a French tourist, M Guimeth by name, paid a visit to Tasmania, and being much interested in its indigenous vegetation, examined the numerous varieties of the eucalyptus which flourish in that island His investigations brought him into contact with a small black bee, which stores its honey in the E globulus He found that this honey emitted a strong odor as of gum leaves Collecting some, he carried it to Europe for the purpose of having it analyzed, and of ascertaining whether it possessed any special qualities

It was carefully studied by M Thomas Caraman, a well known chemical analyst, and Le Temps of February 3 said that he had discovered in the honey some interesting medicinal virtues It exercises a moderating influence on the action of the heart, it is antithermic—that is to say, it lowers the temperature, it facilitates the respiration, for it is anti-catarrhal, it is a febrifuge and parasiticide, and it has been found efficacious in overcoming obstinate cases of bronchitis and even of whooping cough It is almost unnecessary to add that the various preparations of eucalyptus make an important figure in the French pharmacopoeia, and its therapeutic value is far from being fully ascertained at the present time —Chicago Journal

Was Just as Thankful

Charles D Sabin, of the New York Produce exchange, sailed away the other day for a two months' holiday, but before going young Jesse Hoyt and a dozen more of Mr Sabin s business cronies invited him to a spread at the Exchange club The party were seated around the mahogany, Mr Sabin in the guest's seat, expectant and gratefully appreciating the honor, when the chef appeared and informed Mr Hoyt, the organizer of the affair that the oven in the boss range of the club had been blown out, and that it was quite impossible to serve the dinner Mr Sabin said, "Never mind, boys, thank you just the same," and all left the board There is a joke in this story It is true that Mr Hoyt and his comrades invited Mr Sabin to a spread, but it is also true that they thought that the chef might say something to stop it, and so instructed him The chef did as he was told, and Mr Sabin left town fully believing that that range had been blown up —Chicago Herald

'The Spectacle Mission."

A provincial contemporary contains an account of a new missionary enterprise—one for distributing spectacles among the poor This may seem at first sight a very prosaic thing to do, but we recognize in it the very genius of kindness "I was eyes to the blind" was one of the most excusable boasts of Job in his moments of par donable complacency Such may be the satisfaction of Dr Edward Waring, of Malda Vale, who is credited with initiating this piece of benevolence among the inmates of St Giles' workhouse and the Cleveland Street Sick asylum years ago Such a service implies much trouble and time It is of little use to supply spectacles to the poor without much personal trouble to suit the glasses to sight We can only hope that Dr Waring s example will be fruitful and that the intolerable drowsiness of life in those who have the disposition to work without the means of doing so will be extensively mitigated —London Lancet

How Madstones Are Formed

Since the people have been convinced that there is virtue in madstones they are springing up all over the country While at Union Point a few days ago we saw a magnificent madstone, as large as a Banks county biscuit. The gentleman who owns this stone says it came from Alabama where there was a large deer lick They are said to be found in deer who visit these licks and the mineral taken into the animal s stomach there forms the mad-stone The gentleman also informed us that he had seen two mad stones broken open and in one of them was found a bullet and in the other an acorn Madstones are getting in demand, and a fine market will be open if the dogs continue to have the distemper —Athens (Ga) Banner

Drawing the Line

A Texas editor announces himself as follows "We were born on the Texan frontier have been reared on the broad prairie have plowed herded cattle kept store run a mill practiced physic, lectured on phrenology, edited a newspaper and run a drug store but we have never been whipped, and when any person undertakes it he will be pretty certain to regret it till he dies 'plase God,' as the Irishman said, 'that he lives that long' We can be slandered cursed, abused and ridiculed but we draw the line at being whipped' —Brooklyn Eagle

Bobby's Reason

"So you wouldn t like to be a minister, Bobby, when you grow up?" remarked Mr Whitechoker at the table. "No, indeed," responded Bobby, emphatically "And why not?" insisted Mr Whitechoker, amused at the lad's earnestness. "Because ma says she always feels sorry for country ministers an' that's the reason she has you here to dinner so often"—Drakes Magazine

Domestic Felicity

"Oh, how little we foolish women know what we are dooming ourselves to when we unite ourselves in wedlock sighed Mrs Naggar the other day, when her husband suggested that a little more economy might not be a bad thing 'Here I've been toiling and slaving all my life, trying to skimp and save, and here you are always preaching economy I could have married half a dozen rich men too It is my opinion that no man has a right to get married until he has a home to which to take a wife"

"You think he ought to have a home first do you?'

'Yes, I do Before he gets the girl he ought to have the cage all ready"

"Well," snarled Mr N 'I don t see it that way"

"Of course you don t Men never do They think it s only a woman s place to work her life away for them

"No they don t, he snapped out 'That ain't where the trouble is But before a man goes to blowing his self on cages and things he'll find out whether he s got a canary bird to put into it or a darned old poll parrot that 'ud chatter the life out of him if he got her board and lodging in the apartments of Queen Victoria."—Merchant Traveler

Jogging Her Husband s Memory

A husband was sitting, in his store at Marietta when a letter in a familiar handwriting was handed to him. It was from his wife, whom he had left at home that morning with every assurance of affection and devotion But the very first sentence startled him and as he read on the most horrible suspicion seized him

"I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you but it is my duty to do so I am determined you shall know it let the result be what it may I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I can keep it no longer You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the reward as well as myself I do hope it won t crush you The flour is all out. Please send some this afternoon I thought by this method you would not forget it."

She was right. He didn t.—Savannah News

All the Difference in the World

"No, sir," thundered the old gentleman, 'I have made up my mind that my daughter shall never marry a man who plays poker '

"She might do a great deal worse sir '

"Impossible Poker has proved the ruination of thousands of men, and its victims never recover from the infatuation She would never do worse"

"Excuse me, sir, but I'm sure she could She might marry some fellow who thinks he plays poker"

The old man thought it over —Washington Critic

Bill Arp and Josh Billings

Our friend Bill Arp is to lecture in New York He deserves a fine reception It is said that Bill once went to the metropolis, just after the war, and was called upon by Josh Billings, a brother humorist They sat silently gazing at one another Not a funny or serious word passed. Dumbness prevailed At last Josh, with a sigh, regarding Arps solemn face, said, mournfully "Say something, Bill. —Anniston (Ala) Hot Blast

Documentary Evidence

From a Chinese paper we see that among other things 'Na si thou ni hu tang chie-Twomeng leng, si hu u chieh hiu to-ko nu mu ni keng kien kuai tok thi si ou mu lok hou' We always said we believed that the sentimental eyed heathen wrote the words for all our Easter hymns, and now we know it We heard that very hymn sung in the most fashionable church in this town the very last Easter as ever was —Burdette

The Sick Editor

Doctor (to professional nurse)—Well, how is he this morning?

Nurse—Weaker doctor Been very low all night, and looks now like he was comatose

Doctor—How's his temperature?

Nurse—One hundred and two degrees

Doctor—How's his circulation?

Editor (with a fearful yell)—Biggest in New York! Biggest in the universe! Want an affidavit?—Burdette

The Truth of It

Miss Cockett—Yellow roses are supposed to indicate infatuousness and moss roses love, do they not Mr Neversmile?

Mr Neversmile—So I'm told, and white roses means silence

Miss Cockett—Well, what do these large cabbage roses and Jacks mean?

Mr Neversmile—Bankruptcy, Miss Cockett - bankruptcy every time.—Harper s Bazar

The Unwelcome Guessed

"Hello Prettyman, are you stopping at the Laclede?' 'I am staying at the Laclede, but I am not stopping anywhere 'Oh that's so I didn t know The clerk told me you stopped paying board last Christmas and hadn t showed up a cent since so I reckoned you might call it stopping somewhere.—Burdette

Pride and Its Fall

First Omaha Child (proudly)—We re going to St. Fashion springs this summer

Second Omaha Child (sympathetically)—I'm sorry your papa is so poor

"Why, is that being poor

"Of course We don t have to go to any springs. We ve got an inter —Omaha World

Probably a Complaint

First Lady Voter—Did you use those ballots I gave you to vote yesterday?

Second Lady Voter—No, I didn t, Maria I'm ashamed to say They made such beautiful curl papers. I couldn t bear to waste em —Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

MOST PERFECT MADE.

I left the United States Government Food exhibit at the Great Industrial and Public Food Exhibition at Boston, and received the highest award on Baking Powder, Flavoring Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Jamaica Ginger, etc., DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER received the only award on BRILLIANT BAKING POWDER &c.

I received the highest award for pure cream of tartar baking powder at the Centennial Exposition. The merit of Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder is fully sustained by Scientific Examination by Profs Booth Mott and Wiley

Dr Price's Delicious Vanilla Lemon Jamaica Ginger &c are unsurpassed by any in the market

Dr Price's Special Flavors are the finest ever put on sale

Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia Lime Alum or Phosphates

Dr Price's Special Flavors are warranted strictly pure

Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder Co
CHICAGO ILL

Fogg—Dreadfully close here I think I'll open the transom

Smoothbore—Ah! that makes me think of a story

Links—What does?

Smoothbore—Why Fogg, opening the transom

Birds—Fogg shut that transom —Rambler

The reason why Ayer's Sarsaparilla Blood Flux is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known It will positively cure all Blood Diseases purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution Remember we guarantee it

H C Hoffman & Co Druggist

Shoulder braces carefully adjusted to the form at Bell's Drug Store

Falling Through His Hat

The best remark about the young man who has corralled everything from beer to champagne the night before always gets round in the morning morose and silent is that he is talking through his hat It is said that this is quite as expressive as anything he could say —New York Sun

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the Remedy, and prevent further trouble It is a safe remedy and we guarantee it Price 50 and $1

H C Hoffman & Co Druggists

'Tom, said a colonel to one of his men 'how can so good and brave a soldier as you have such a vice it tempts me' 'Colonel, I replied he "how can you expect all the virtues that adorn the human character for a shilling a day' —Boston Courier

Cheap soaps have no physical properties Shuman's Soap has medicinal elements never before used in toilet soaps and baths

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

By virtue of the order of the Probate Court of Marion county Ohio I will offer at public sale on the premises on Saturday the 30th day of June 1888 at 10 o clock A M upon the following described real estate situated in said county and State of Ohio to wit

One half of the West half of lot number Eight (8) in the original plat of the village of Waldo Ohio as recorded in Deed Book Q on page 1 and 2 in the office of the Recorder of said county

Terms of sale One third cash balance in two equal payments of one and two years from day of sale with interest at 6 per cent per annum and secured by mortgage on the premises

THOMAS CRAWFORD
Assignee of Thomas Wilson

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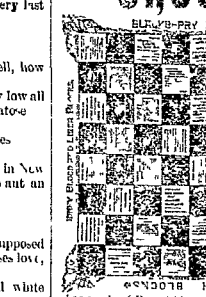

Jacob Beal Postmaster at Deer Lick Clarion county Pa writes Block by Block is a grand success I sold $1 500 worth of it in this small town in April It will sell from $5 to $10 per day in any town where it is introduced Full sample package sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents to pay postage &c

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Are Made Up of the Cures Testimonials received daily from those who have been relieved by their use Sample package sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents to pay postage &c

WORM BLOCKS.

Have No Equal in Worm Medicine Sample package sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents to pay postage &c

BLACKBERRY BLOCKS.

The Great Diarrhea and Dysentery Cures Sample package sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents to pay postage &c

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